

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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\$2 Per year

R. I. Train Robbed At Mokena Sunday; 1 Arrest Made; Others May Follow

BLUE ISLAND RAILROAD MAN IS ARRESTED; OTHERS IMPLICATED

One of the most daring freight train robberies which have ever been heard of in this vicinity was discovered through an accident Sunday night. Alphonso Kohl, Albert Hentsch and August Hentsch were returning home about 10:30 o'clock Sunday night in Mr. Kohl's Ford. When they came within a short distance of the Rock Island crossing at Emil Cappel's farm the lights of the car went out of commission and they had to run in the dark. Not being able to see very far ahead, they were driving about 20 miles an hour when their car suddenly struck another car standing in the center of the road, also without light. The impact was so great that Mr. Kohl's car was very badly smashed. The windshield was smashed and the flying glass cut a deep gash in Mr. Kohl's forehead and also cut August Hentsch on the nose. Besides this Mr. Hentsch was thrown forward against the front seat with such force that a number of his teeth were loosened. Albert Hentsch sustained a severe bump on his forehead. The occupants of the Kohl car jumped out right away to see whom they had struck. They found a Dodge car standing in the middle of the road, but with no driver. Suddenly a couple of men came walking toward them from the side of the road. Mr. Hentsch and Mr. Kohl asked them what they meant by leaving their car standing on the highway without lights. They claimed their car was out of commission and that they had gone to Emil Cappel's farmhouse to call up the Habenstein garage at Tinley Park to tow them in. In the meantime Mr. Hentsch took the license number of the Dodge car. While they were talking a canvas covered Ford truck suddenly pulled up alongside of them, apparently coming from alongside the highway. Soon as this truck had passed the men jumped into the Dodge and started out, too. The occupants of the Kohl car went to Emil Cappel's home and got him to take them to Mokena. Mr. Hentsch and Mr. Kohl told Deputy Sheriff John Grogan of what had happened and asked him to go with them and help search for the cars, as they thought they were chicken thieves, but as there was no evidence against the strangers Deputy Grogan thought it unwise to attempt to arrest them. Not satisfied with this, Albert Hentsch, Alphonso Kohl, Hilmer Johnson and Louis Steinhagen got another car and took up the search. They first went to Tinley Park and routed out the authorities there, but they did not want to join in the search either. So the searching party continued on to Homewood and then to Blue Island, arriving there about two o'clock Monday morning. Here they notified Police Chief George Fiedler of what had happened and he connected up the affair at once as a case of freight train robbing, as a message had just been received from a Rock Island special agent at Rockdale, saying that two cars on-through freight on the Rock Island had been entered and the seals broken between Blue Island and Joliet. Upon returning to Mokena the Mokena men saw they were being trailed all the way from Blue Island by a taxi, which stopped near the scene of the auto collision. A few minutes later a stranger appeared at the Cappel home, saying he had broken an axle on his car and Mr. Cappel telephoned to the Cooper & Hostert garage to tow him in, which they did. This happened about three o'clock Monday morning. When the taxi was brought to the Cooper garage, Deputy Grogan was called and he interrogated the driver who claimed he had taken some young women to Joliet, but finally told one conflicting story after another. When asked to show his chauffeur license he did not have any. He was released.

Soon as it was daylight August Hentsch went to the scene of the auto wreck and found a large quantity of freight on both sides of the track. In the meantime Emil Cappel also discovered the freight and notified Deputy Grogan. While going through some of the cases which had been unpacked and filled with wrapping paper, Mr. Hentsch found some cards and a time slip giving the names of two men whom he knew to be a conductor and a brakeman on the Rock Island. It is said that later on upon still further examination it was found that the car robbers had hauled away quite a lot of the loot thrown out of the freight cars. The remaining merchandise found along the right of way consisted of silk goods, suitcases, toilet powders, soaps and other costly goods. There were about two loads of these goods hauled to the Rock Island depot at Mokena and the Rock Island special agent notified. One large crate which had contained suitcases was found torn open and the contents removed. The goods had been shipped from New York and was addressed to Harry Idelleberg, 1810 Lorimer street, Denver.

Upon the arrival of the special agent all the Mokena men who had been in the auto accident were questioned and August Hentsch proved a star witness, as he had found the names of the railroad men and claimed he knew them personally. The special agent stated that if the robbers were caught it would mean much for the Rock Island, as freight trains have been robbed of hundreds of dollars' worth of valuable merchandise within the past few weeks and although special agents have been watching for the car robbers they failed to get a trace of them. A week ago Tuesday night a freight car was entered and merchandise thrown from a moving freight train near the John Schult farm west of Tinley Park. An auto truck was in waiting and hauled the stolen goods away. The next morning section men found coffee beans and jars of broken crates and boxes scattered along the tracks, which was the first intimation anyone had that a robbery had been committed. Mr. Schult said he heard an auto stop near his place, but paid no attention to it, as he thought some autoist had a breakdown.

In addition to finding the foot at Mokena, a rope ladder was also found. It is supposed the robbers fastened the rope ladder to the top of the freight car and let themselves down to the swing with which the ladder was equipped, which enabled them to break the seal on the car door and push the door open and enter the car while the train was running. It appears that the robbers were men who had an intimate knowledge of what each car contained and had their confederates instructed as to the exact spot where this goods would be thrown off, so they would meet them with the auto truck and haul the merchandise away.

The names found by Mr. Hentsch were turned over to the special officer of the Rock Island. It is said that upon further investigation it was found that a number of other men, all railroad men, were suspected of being implicated in the robbery. It is supposed that a regular ring has been operating for some time, conducting a systematized campaign of freight train robberies.

Tom Hayes, of Blue Island, well known former railroad man and said to be the owner of the Dodge car which was run into by the Mokena men, was arrested on Tuesday and was identified by the Mokena men. He was later released under \$3000 cash bond. Hayes denies being implicated in the robbery. Other arrests are expected to follow.

ELECTION TUESDAY.

The annual village election will be held next Tuesday at the village hall. There is only one ticket in the field, this being the regular village ticket. The candidates up for re-election are: For mayor, Geo. J. Hacker; for village trustees, August Hentsch, George Wannemacher and E. P. Krapp.

PERSONALS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuchs, a son. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hellmuth on Sunday morning, a son. Arthur Kreis is visiting with relatives and friends in Iowa.

Herbert Moriarty, cashier of the Mokena State bank, has had the village water installed in his residence. Karl Krapp, assistant cashier, is also having the village water installed in his residence.

HOME IMPROVEMENT CLUB NOTES.

The Mokena Home Improvement club will meet at the home of Mrs. John Mattes on April 28. The following program will be carried out: Laundry location and equipment; washing machines; dryers; mangle; irons; soaps; powders, etc. Roll call Short cuts in laundry work.

BOOSTING FEVER HAS INVADDED OR- LAND IN FORCE

The Orland community seems determined to advance in matters pertaining to religion, public education, sanitation and health. Religious leaders, educational leaders and the merchants and other business men and citizens are coming to be one in seeing that there is every reason to make an advance along all lines mentioned above. Our pastors are trying to do their bit, the school directors and teachers seem to be up and doing, the merchants and other business men are recognizing the public demand for lower prices and are boosting, the citizens are catching the gleam of the meaning of a transformed Orland and are demanding advance. Any advance the mayor and his staff would make to improve sanitary conditions in the town would meet with approval at the hands of nearly all our people. Folks looking to a desirable home are invited to come to Orland.

After more than twenty years of active service as pastor of the German Lutheran church, Rev. John Schultz will in May remove to a new pastorate at Buckley, Ill. Gratitude for his inestimable service will fill the hearts of all his people and many others, and this gratitude will doubtless find some means of expression in the near future.

The Orland Methodist church, forerunner of its program of religious efficiency and service. The church moves on with unabated interest. The congregational standard of singing is being transformed gradually, but surely. Sunday was a missionary day in the church. The pastor showed the progress of the centenary in this and in other lands, and in the evening Mrs. Rolfe of the Chicago Missionary Training school spoke on Africa, telling of the horrors of their religion and condition and pointing out the appalling need of missionaries and money to advance into that country.

The Sunday school board had its regular monthly meeting on Sunday afternoon, at 2:30. The meeting had a fair attendance and was favored with several profitable discussions in addition to the business.

Mr. Benjamin Sayers has been on the federal jury for a couple of weeks. Mr. William T. Beagley, Mrs. Chas. A. Haehlein, Mrs. Jake Kramer, Miss Stella Hochstein, Rev. and Mrs. Chas. C. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Kay and Joseph Creer will attend the Red Letter district meeting, to be held on the afternoon and evening of April 19, at the First M. E. church, Englewood.

MANY ATTEND PALOS PLAY.

A number of the young folks from Orland attended the play "Scenes in the Union Depot" presented at the Palos Park Improvement club house Saturday night. The play was well rendered and was very largely attended.

SCHOOL ELECTION.

A school election will be held April 16 to elect one member of the board of education for Cook county for the non-high school district for the full term and one member to fill vacancy in Orland township. The election is to be held in school district 135.

TOWN ELECTION QUIET.

The annual town election was a very quiet affair. The following officers were elected without any opposition: Dr. W. R. Schuessler, justice of the peace, Jack McGovern, constable and John Sayers school trustee.

TO BUILD HARD ROADS.

Plans are being made by the town officers to build a stretch of hard road. About \$9,000 are available for hard roads, this year and work on several pieces of road will be done this summer.

TO GIVE DANCE.

The young folks of St. Michael's church, Goodings grove, will give a dance at the Woodman hall, Goodings grove, on April 23. Sweet's orchestra of Joliet will furnish the music.

Romance and Comedy on Wheels

TAXI

By George Agnew
Chamberlain

A gasoline classic in which the author hasn't written many serious words—only enough to act as shock absorbers—but he has written many that are amusing, many that make laughter easy, many that will add to the joy of living.

The liveliest, cleanest, most diverting tale that has come out in a long time. Starting soon as a serial in this paper.

Do Not Miss It!

This Story commences
in The News-Bulletin on
April 29th.

PRES. OF ROTH- SCHILD'S BUYS TINLEY LAND

C. E. Davis, president of the Rothschild store, Chicago, has purchased a tract of ten and one-half acres from Henry Schumacher the past week, consideration being \$200 per acre. Just what use Mr. Davis is going to make of his newly acquired property is not known. This was one of the most important real estate transfers of this spring in this section.

PAINTINGS FROM GERMANY.

George Schrieber has received notice from the customs house in New York that a package of oil paintings has arrived here from Albert Schreiber of Muehlhausen, Germany, and is being held for duty. Mr. Schrieber has remitted for the duty charges and expects to receive the paintings within a short time.

COMMISSIONERS CASE TO COME UP.

The hearing on the Clark-Bettenhausen highway commissioner case is set for hearing April 15, before Judge Reigheimer in Chicago. While the question is being argued pro and con "Who is commissioner of Bremen township?" the public is getting the worst end of the deal. The highways of the town are getting in a deplorable shape and no road work is being done as neither one of the fighting candidates for commissioner has been legally qualified for this office. Practically Bremen township is in a quandary, either there is no commissioner or one or the other should be entitled to the office. It is to be hoped that the squabble which sprung up a year ago following the general election will come to a final conclusion at the meeting set for April 15 for a hearing. The Jolly Eight was entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Schmediknecht.

BASEBALL SEASON TO OPEN.

The first game of the season will be played Sunday by the Tinley Park Bull Frog baseball team, when they play Matteson at Tinley Park. A live game is looked for.

ELECTION TUESDAY.

The annual village election will be held next Tuesday. The following are the candidates to be voted for: For president village board of trustees, J. C. Andres; for village trustees, three to be elected, Philip Mager, John Klepper, Jr., Fred Hick, Bert Fulton and Wm. Scheer. All of these candidates are to be voted for by petition ticket.

HOLD SURPRISE PARTY.

A large company of friends held a surprise party on Miss Alice Pigors Sunday night. About thirty guests were present. The affair was held afternoon and evening. A very beautiful supper was served. The rest of the evening was given over to playing bance.

SCHOOL ELECTION.

A school election will be held at the village hall next Saturday afternoon.

TO OBSERVE FAMOUS ANNIVERSARY.

The 400th anniversary of Martin Luther appearing before the Diet at Worms will be celebrated at the Zion Lutheran church Sunday, April 17, with a service in keeping with the memorable event.

TO HOLD CONFIRMATION INSTRUCTION.

Rev. A. Buddenhagen is conducting a confirmation instruction class for graduates of the parsonage every Thursday morning beginning at 9 a. m. All those wishing to join this class should apply to the pastor.

The hour of the Sunday school at Zion Lutheran church has been changed to 9 a. m. in place of the afternoon.

Mrs. Lizzie Moriarty of Mokena has been visiting with the Fulson families the forepart of the week.

J. C. Andres, cashier of the Bremen State bank visited in Chicago on business on Tuesday.

CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY.

A large number of people celebrated the birthday anniversary of Mr. Fred Fahrenholz last Sunday evening. Games were played and a swell lunch was served.

Quite a number from the vicinity of Tinley Park attended the meeting of the Blue Island Automobile club last Monday night.

Mrs. Charles Rauch is quite sick. She is confined to bed for several weeks.

An important meeting of the Young People's society of the Bachelors Grove Lutheran church was held last week Thursday. The next meeting will be held the first Thursday in May.

Given Life Interest in Estate

Mrs. Christina Sangmeister, widow of Adam Sangmeister, was given life interest to all property which at her death is to be divided equally between the five children, Conrad of Frankfort, Christ of Green Garden, Bertha (unmarried), Mrs. John Klose of Mokena and Mrs. Lena Lamm of Englewood. The grandchildren, Clara and George Sangmeister, each to receive \$100.

STUDENTS AWARDED PRIZES.

The News-Bulletin has awarded two prizes to pupils of the Orland high school for the best themes published from students of this school during the months of February and March, 1921. George Agate received one dollar prize on his theme "The Imp" published in February, and Miss Marie C. Brier received one dollar prize for the best theme published during March. There were a number of other good and interesting themes published in March written by Anna J. Hommerding and Edna M. Cowan. The title of the March prize winning theme was "Lost Opportunity." The News-Bulletin would like to publish a theme each week and will continue awarding the special dollar prize each month.

FRANKFORT IS DEMANDING A TOWN COPPER

As a result of the many cases of petty thievery going on the business men feel that Frankfort should have police protection. At present this village is without a policeman. Some of the businessmen feel that its hurting trade to be without police protection as many people are afraid their cars might be robbed if left standing on the streets at night without protection. It has been suggested that the authorities swear in six police deputies as this would give the village ample police protection.

The country towns are being visited by thieves of late and even the country highways are unsafe even in broad daylight. Last Friday night, while a big crowd of people was in town, the thieves were busy. William Baumgartner had left his car standing close to the walk near the Frankfort Hall Co.'s hall, directly in the light of a nearby street light, but when he came out of the hall, where a school play was in progress, he found his car had been stripped of the front wheel tires, the car resting on the wheel rims.

A few days before George Hasenjaeger had left a new Willys Knight car standing in front of the barber shop. While he was away for a few minutes someone unscrewed the motor meter and got away with it while the car was standing in the lights of the barber shop and street lights. No trace has been found of any of the robbers.

TO GIVE DANCE.

The Frankfort Hall Co. will direct a dance at their hall on Saturday evening of this week.

SUMMER DANCES.

The Frankfort Industrial club is making preparations for their summer dances. There will be 12 dances in all and the dances to be held on Fourth of July and Labor day will be in the afternoon and evening. Following are the dates: May 21; June 1 and June 18; July 4, 16 and 30; August 13 and 27; September 5 and 17, and October 1 and 15.

HOT VILLAGE ELECTION.

Frankfort is going to have a hot village election from all indications. The election will be held next Tuesday. Following are the candidates: Village party, for mayor, Max F. Jauss; for village trustees, Frank Eisenbrandt, E. A. Zechlin and Fred Farth. People's party, for mayor, William Logan; for village trustees, George Andrew, William Wischover and Adam Sippel.

APPOINT THISTLE COMMISSIONER

The town board met with the town clerk Tuesday. John F. Schultz was appointed Canada Thistle commissioner for the ensuing two years. The returns of the recent town election were canvassed. In addition to the election of the officers mentioned last week, the canvassers found that William C. Schmuhl of Mokena and Charles Haass of Frankfort had been elected constables for the town of Frankfort.

SCHOOL PLAY SUCCESS.

The play which was directed by the Frankfort public school at the Frankfort Hall Co.'s hall Friday night drew a very big crowd. Over \$100 was cleared.

GETTING READY FOR CONCRETE ROAD.

A number of men have been hired by the state highway department to assist in the building of the four miles of concrete road from the Cook county line to Frankfort. The state officials expect to get their work under way within the next few days. Ten big trucks are on the way and will be used in hauling the concrete. Cement, screenings and other material is about to arrive.

Joe Boetcher purchased a Ford car from Heuser, Mager & Geuther, to be delivered in May.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

YOUR SUPERSTITION

IF YOU read the cable news you saw a few days ago an item from Bombay which said that the stock and exchange markets of that city had been closed and that a general religious strike was in prospect because two European boys had killed two pigeons in the streets of the city.

The natives considered the pigeons sacred and the strike resulted because the police did not take the action which the natives thought should have followed the destruction of the birds.

From the beginning of history there is a record of animal worship by human beings.

The carvings and crude paintings of the earliest Egyptian periods, which are the first picture record that we have, show the esteem in which the lower forms of life were held.

The cat was especially venerated by the ancients and in the tombs of Egyptian rulers and nobility are found wonderful carvings of cat heads, sometimes pictured as being on human bodies.

The tops of funeral jars which were placed in the tomb to contain either food or toilet preparations for the use of the dead had covers of cat heads wonderfully true to nature. The Metropolitan Museum in New York has numerous examples of these jars.

The bull was a sacred animal for centuries and some modern savage populations still worship it and lead it, gorgeously decorated, in all their state ceremonials. Greek and Roman mythology and history are filled with references to the sacredness of the bull and it figures largely in both painting and sculpture.

In India, no matter how near to starvation a man may be he will not take food from a dog nor kill it to eat, although dogs are recognized as a staple article of food in the Philippines and other parts of the world. To kill a dog in India would be almost sacrilegious.

We cannot hold ourselves as wholly immune from animal worship. To the owl we ascribe a wisdom wholly absent from that dull and witless bird. His brain power is not to be compared

SCHOOL DAYS



with that of the crow, one of the most intelligent of the feathered tribes.

We ascribe great wisdom to the fox whose achievements are not nearly equal to those of the beaver, the most interesting of all the animal kingdom.

The reason for the ancient veneration of the animals and the modern regard in Bombay for the welfare of pigeons is that the people believe that they have some peculiar power of protection from disaster or "bad luck."

The human mind, when it does not have any proven thing to believe, is always willing to substitute superstition.

The sufferer from rheumatism after he has found other remedies ineffective, will resort to carrying a horse chestnut in his pocket. The gambler puts his lucky coin on the table as soon as fortune begins to run against him. Half the baseball teams in the country pay a salary to a mascot and transport him about the country for his presumable effect on the winning of games.

If you spill the salt, you throw a

pinch of it over your shoulder to allay the unhappy results which you half believe may follow. You will not walk under a ladder and if you go out of the house and have to return for something you think you must sit down before you go out again.

You very likely thought, if you read the Bombay item, "What fools those people are to make so much of a row over the killing of a couple of pigeons." The gentleman in Bombay would be equally amused if he knew that you attached great power to the breaking of a mirror to bring you bad luck.

One superstition is about as silly as another and so long as we harbor beliefs which have neither reason nor logic to support them, we are not in a position to criticize the people who do not want their pet opinions interfered with by foreign unbelievers.

The best way to avoid this kind of trouble is to have no superstitions ourselves but to respect the weaknesses of those who persist in foolish beliefs.

(Copyright.)

ILLINOIS News Notes

Fire in the plant of the Harrington Manufacturing company at Peoria caused a loss estimated at \$100,000.

More than 2,000 acres of land north of Danville have been leased for oil drilling. Experts say that the signs are favorable.

Four hundred hens have been entered to date in a three-year national egg laying contest starting at Murphysboro November 1.

John F. O'Malley, leader in city and state politics for the last quarter of a century, is dead in Chicago. He was sixty-two years old.

Ralph Spafford, sheriff of McLean county, was named by Governor Small as superintendent of the Illinois Soldiers' Orphans' home at Normal.

Only 60 out of 163 applicants who recently sought state certificates as registered pharmacist or assistant pharmacist passed the examination.

Scores of matrons, representing many cities of the state, will assemble in Joliet April 19 and 20 to attend the state convention of American War Mothers.

Indictments charging conspiracy and blacklisting were returned at Chicago against officers of the Retail Coal bureau, the Retail Coal Merchants' association and several private detectives.

The government has leased a garage plant adjacent to the United States public service hospital at Dwight and convalescent soldier patients will be given instructions in motor vehicle mechanics.

Rock Island, Moline and a number of other cities on the Mississippi river will send delegates to the third annual convention of the Mississippi Valley association which opens in New Orleans May 2.

Anna Fitzhugh of Laomi claims the honor of being the first woman town clerk to be elected in Sangamon county. Returns show her elected by a safe margin over the male contender for the place.

J. Herman Hallstrom, on the Labor League ticket, was elected mayor of Rockford in a four-cornered race. The Labor League ticket, a fusion of union labor and Socialist ticket, elected three out of eight aldermen.

It is learned that the great majority of petitions in bankruptcy filed before the referees in Illinois this year are from farmers. This is an unusual condition. The great decline in the price of grain and live stock is blamed.

Phil J. O'Brien was re-elected at Quincy by a large majority over John A. Thompson, Republican and former mayor, and J. C. McIntyre, Farmer-Labor candidate. The Democratic city and town tickets were elected.

Bailet C. Gower, member of the Illinois general assembly for two terms, 1892-1896, died suddenly while seated in a chair transacting business at the Odell State bank at Pontiac. Mr. Gower was a retired farmer and owner of 1,000 acres of farm land near Pontiac, besides large tracts in Iowa.

With the exception of damage done to fruit trees, when he said may yet prove less than at first appeared, Illinois crop prospects for the season may be considered excellent, according to S. D. Fessenden, state statistician for the bureau of crop estimates. Extent of damage to vegetation by recent low temperatures cannot be exactly estimated, Mr. Fessenden said.

That Sangamon county will turn a deaf ear to the appeal of Governor Small and refuse to change the deed to the ground on which the state fair is now held, is being freely hinted. Under the present deed, the state has title to the land as long as it is used for exposition purposes but in case the fair is discontinued, the ground will revert to the county. The governor had appealed that the state be given a free title, but it is said, the county supervisors can see no good reason for such action.

Franklin county soon will claim the distinction of possessing the largest coal mine in the world. The Chicago, Wilmington and Franklin Coal company, of which George B. Herrington of Chicago is president, has started work on the sinking of this huge mine. It is located two miles northwest of West Frankfort and will represent an expenditure of \$1,000,000. It will be modernly equipped and designed for an hourly capacity of 1,000 tons, giving employment to 1,500 men. The Orient mine in this county, belonging to this company, now holds the world's output record with 6,400 tons in eight hours. The new mine will make the fourth for this company in Franklin county. The company also owns two in Williamson county.

To stimulate storage of fuel for winter, Bloomington dealers in bituminous coal placed in effect a price of \$6.75 a ton. This figure is to remain in effect until May 1. It is the lowest quotation at Bloomington in four years.

The exceptionally mild winter effected a saving of more than \$500,000 for Rockford people, it is estimated. On fuel alone the city's 13,000 families saved an average of \$20, the other economies being accounted for by fewer doctors' bills and smaller than usual clothing purchases.

POULTRY

DIFFERENT BREEDS OF HENS

Leghorns and Minorcas Are Best for Eggs, but Are Poor Sitters—Brahmas Best for Meat.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Chickens, for convenience, may be classified as egg breeds, meat breeds, general-purpose breeds, and fancy or ornamental breeds.

The egg breeds include the small or medium-sized fowls which are very active, quick to mature, producers of white-shelled eggs, usually nonsitters or at best poor sitters, and rather poor mothers, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The varieties of Leghorns and Minorcas are good representatives of this class. Because they are poor sitters some other breed, or at least a few other fowls, should be kept if natural methods of incubation are to be employed. On account of their early maturity it is not uncommon for individuals of the egg breeds to begin laying at the age of four and one-half months. These breeds do not fatten as readily under ordinary conditions as the larger and less active breeds, and are rather sensitive to low temperature because of their large combs and wattles.

The largest fowls, represented in the meat class, are especially suitable for the production of large roasters. They are slow and somewhat sluggish in movement, have little desire for foraging, are easily confined by low fences, rather slow to mature, persistent sitters, and rather indifferent layers of brown-shelled eggs. Many poultrymen, however, are getting very fair egg yields from them. The Brahmas, Langshans and Cochins may be mentioned as belonging to this class.

The general purpose breeds include fowls which are of fair size and which will also produce a good quantity of brown-shelled eggs, making them especially adapted to the person wishing a supply of both eggs and meat. As one has to make frequent sales of flesh in the shape of surplus cockerels and hens, the carcass as well as egg production should be considered. The general-purpose breeds are usually good sitters and good mothers. They have medium-sized combs and wattles and endure cold weather well. They



Ideal Condition for Hen Flock Is Free Range.

occupy a medium position between the egg and meat breeds as to size, egg production, and docility. The Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons are good representatives of this class.

DESTROY STICK-TIGHT FLEAS

It Is Necessary to Clean and Spray Houses and Runs as Well as Treat the Fowls.

"Stick-tight" fleas breed in the cracks and crevices of brood and poultry houses; also in dry animal or vegetable refuse, but will not breed in damp or wet places; therefore, to get rid of them it is necessary to clean and spray the houses and runs thoroughly as well as treat the birds, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Grease the comb and wattles of the fowls and chicks with a preparation of kerosene and lard—one part kerosene to three parts of lard—being very careful not to use too much of the mixture or get any of it in the birds' eyes or on other places where it is not necessary, as it may cause injury if used too freely.

Clean and spray the coops and houses thoroughly the same as for poultry mites; also wet or spray the yards or runs, especially any dry soil about the poultry houses, such as dirt floors or the ground underneath a board floor, with a solution of salt and water, which helps to keep the ground moist and prevents the fleas from breeding.

PROPER MATING OF TURKEYS

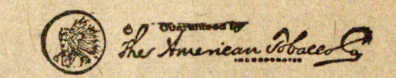
Fifteen Hens to One Vigorous Tom Is About Right—Males Will Fight Fiercely.

Fifteen turkey hens can safely be mated to a vigorous tom. If 25 or 30 hens are kept, two toms should not be allowed to run with them at the same time, but one should be confined one day and the other the next. When two toms are allowed to run together during the mating season they fight fiercely and the stronger does practically all the mating.



Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor. It's Toasted



TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation



There is a limit to everything, but lots of men never realize it until it is too late.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Nothing else so enhances the value of a thing as difficulty in obtaining it.

COCKROACHES

EASILY KILLED TODAY



BY USING THE GENUINE

Stearns' Electric Paste

Also SURE DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Rats and Mice. These pests are the greatest carriers of disease and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property.

Directions in 16 languages in every box. Ready for use—two sizes for all uses. U. S. Government buys it.

Saved My Life With Eatonic

Says New Jersey Woman

"I was nearly dead until I found Eatonic and I can truly say it saved my life. It is the best stomach medicine ever made," writes Mrs. Ella Smith.

Acid stomach causes awful misery which Eatonic quickly gets rid of by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases which prevent good digestion. A tablet taken after meals brings quick relief. Keeps the stomach healthy and helps to prevent the many ills so liable to arise from excess acid. Don't suffer from stomach miseries when you can get a big box of Eatonic for a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

HEMSTITCHING and PICKING ATTACHMENT. Works on all sewing machs. Price \$2.00. Personal checks 10c extra. Light's Mail Order House, Box 127, Birmingham, Ala.

EDGEWOOD FARM FOR SALE. A bargain. 280 acres. Hancock County, Illinois. Address owner, C. D. STREETER, KEOKUK, IOWA.

TOBACCO Kentucky Natural Leaf, chew or smoke. C. O. D., postpaid, 5 lbs. \$1.75; 10 lbs. \$3.25. R. W. MORRIS, HICKORY, KENTUCKY.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 16-1921.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

Plain food is quite enough for me; Three courses are as good as ten; If nature can subsist on three, Thank heaven for three. Amen! I always thought cold victuals nice; My choice would be vanilla ice. —O. W. Holmes.

EVERYDAY FOODS.

A NICE way to cook pork chops for a busy day is to place them over a pan of thinly sliced potatoes, seasoning well with salt and pepper, bake until the chops are well done, and serve from the baking dish. The moisture in the potatoes and the fat in the pork will be sufficient to make the dish of the right consistency.

Even a small family may enjoy a dish of sauerkraut by covering a quart of kraut with a slice of nice pork steak; usually there is very little salt needed; bake until the steak and kraut are well cooked. Long, slow cooking of at least three hours makes a fine well seasoned dish. Another way of cooking kraut is to roll a nice spare rib around it and bake long and slowly, adding salt if needed, and pepper to taste.

Sour Roast.

Take four or five pounds of the rump of beef, one medium sized onion, six whole cloves (stick these in the meat), one-half cupful of cider vinegar, one cupful of canned tomatoes, one cupful of boiling water. Put all into a kettle and cook tightly covered; when nearly done, salt to taste. Strain the gravy and thicken with flour; cook until smooth. Serve around the meat.

Swiss Steak.

Have two pounds of round steak cut one inch thick, lay it on a meat board, and with the edge of a saucer pound into it a cupful of flour or more, turning and pounding it well. Have a tablespoonful of suet fat in a hot frying pan, lay in the steak and brown,

watching closely not to let even a bit scorch; then cover with boiling water and simmer over low heat for two or three hours, add the seasoning after the meat has browned; onions may be added, if desired. The meat, if cooked slowly, will be very tender and have a good gravy to serve with it. (© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

BOOKSELLING

ONE of the best known and most successful retail sellers of books in this country went on record recently, in a speech made before the Women's National Bookselling association, as believing that an era of great expansion for the small bookshop is at hand, and he added that he thought women were particularly suited to take a large part in this expansion.

"I think that many women who have worked as librarians would make first-class booksellers, and I think that a good business woman could not do better than put her money into a small book shop in any of the thousands of towns throughout America where there is no such shop at present." He added that there was always a better chance of succeeding with a bookstore in a town that had a public library, than in one where there was no such institution.

Yet it is possible for a clever woman to so arrange things that her little store will become an attraction even in a neighborhood that has not yet acquired a taste for reading. Special programs and lectures could be arranged for in the shop; there should be a carefully thought out plan by which to attract the children; there might be poster displays that would strike the popular fancy. The thing to do is to get people to come to the store in the first place, by any means that will seem effective. The actual buying of books would come later, but it would come.

"Let the women get in now," said the speaker, "for we are at the beginning of an important and interesting expansion of retail bookselling. The more bookstores there are, the better each will do, for book buying is a progressive disease. Once you catch it, you can never shake it off. The field is tremendous, and there isn't a more interesting profession in the world."

The line forms at the right—don't crowd, please.

(Copyright.)

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

BACK ON THE JOB.

THIS is the time of the bust-up, This is the end of the trail; Though your icin' you do,

Still the ground will come through An' your icin' an' cussin' will fail. The eaves are a-drippin' at midnight,

An' out of the south comes a sob; You kin talk about loss, All you like, Mister Boss,

But Spring has got back on the job. You kin rave all you like of the timber

Thet lays in the woods at the stump, You kin swear you will haul Ev'ry stick of it all

Go the road an' the bank 'an the dump, But she's got all creation ag'in you,

The sun an' the wind an' all that, An' she'll bust ev'ry road An' she'll stand ev'ry load

An' your timber will stay where it's at.

You ought to know somethin' of woman— You've seen her both single an' wed;

You know you can't stir Any notion in her When once it gets into her head.

But, of all of the contrary women, Miss Spring is the worst of the lot;

When you want her to freeze She will thaw, if you please, An' she'll freeze when you're wantin' it hot.

No use to dispute with a heifer Er argue a case with a skink;

If Spring wants to thaw, Neither reason nor law Will keep her from doin' you dirt.

It's well er it's won't with a woman— She says when she won't er she will. You kin talk till you're black

In the face, but the shack Will be bossed by the petticoats still.

We think we're her lord an' her master, She swears she will love an' obey,

We think we're the head Of the house, as she said We would be when we bore her away.

But a month or so after the weddin', When honeymoon season is flown,

She quits sayin' "dear" An' she sits on her ear An' she kicks us plumb off of the throne.

It's likewise up here in the timber; We think we are runnin' the thing;

We're felling the trees An' we're makin' it freeze— But all of a sudden it's Spring.

Then it's mix up a walk fer the swampers An' can the whole mackinaw mob;

No use fer the boss Er the crew er the boss— Miss Spring has got back on the job.

(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My friends monopolize me so; They make me go where'er they please. They really interrupt my life— It's well I have some enemies.



The SANDMAN STORY

UNCLE BEN'S STORY

JUST before bedtime each night, after playing and romping with Juno, a nice old collie dog, Nancy and Jack would climb up on Uncle Ben's knees and beg for a story. Uncle Ben had been a lighthouse keeper for nearly 30 years and always had an interesting story to tell about his adventures.

"Tell us the most exciting thing that ever happened on the lighthouse," demanded Jack, sitting up very straight. "I am not at all sleepy tonight."

So Uncle Ben, after peeping into Nancy's bright eyes, began his tale.

"It was in the winter of 1883 that it happened—one of the worst winters that I ever spent on Stony Ledge lighthouse. The ice had piled up and piled up and pushed the big blocks of ice around the lighthouse just like pebbles. This night, I remember, it was sleeting very hard and I had to

where, but my lantern was still lit and I crawled on my hands and knees to the door and opened it. It nearly blew me across the room, but I could see that the lighthouse was jammed between two piles of ice and would be safe enough until morning, when we could see to get ashore. I heard no sound of an explosion from the light tower, so guessed that it had been put out in the fall, and we tried to make ourselves as comfortable as possible for the rest of the night. We did not sleep very much and we were glad to see morning dawn. The wind had gone down, so we decided to go ashore. Just as I opened the door I heard a 'Hello, there,' and on the ice below were two of our good neighbors from ashore who had come out as quickly as they could to our rescue. We were delighted to see them and soon were climbing over the ice blocks toward shore, safe and sound.

"And now, sir, that is quite enough for one night, so scamper off to bed, both of you!"

"Please, Uncle Ben, tell us what happened to the light tower?" pleaded Jack, as he slid down from Uncle Ben's knees.

"Why, the whole tower was knocked right off and was found later quite a long ways from the house."

"I'm so glad it didn't explode," said Nancy, gravely, "and I think you and Aunt Mary are the bravest ones I know."

(Copyright.)



hang on to the railing of the balcony to keep from slipping off on the rocks below as I made things shipshape for the night. It was good to shut the door against the gale and see Aunt Mary cooking the dinner in our cozy little kitchen. I had to shout to make her hear, the wind was howling so loudly and with every gust the lighthouse would sway like a boat. The harbor was so ice-blocked that not a ship had passed for over a week, and being so far from shore made me a bit anxious. We ate supper rather silently, listening to the crashes of the ice floes outside, and after another look from the tower I told our Aunt Mary to wrap up well, for now the lighthouse was creaking and groaning dangerously. She lost no time about it, and it was well we were prepared, for about an hour later the whole lighthouse lurched over on its side, completely torn from its rocky foundations.

"Oh! Did you get hurt?" asked Nancy, breathlessly.

"Not the least bit," Uncle Ben reassured her. "Only shaken up a little, for we fell on top of some coats and sweaters which hung on the wall. Things were sliding 'round every-

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"RISE UP," "FALL DOWN," "END UP."

A MOMENT'S reflection will show the reader the absurdity of the first two phrases printed above. Of course, when a person rises there is only one direction in which he can go, and that direction is up or upward. Therefore, do not "rise up" in the morning or in the world—simply rise. Likewise, when you fall do not "fall down"—simply fall. There can be no such thing as "falling up"; it would be contrary to the law of gravitation, which has not been repealed. Dr. Einstein's theory of relatively to the contrary notwithstanding.

A somewhat similar error is the use of the preposition "up" after the verb "end," as in "This ends up the affair." Omit the "up"; the sense is expressed by saying, "This ends the affair."

(Copyright.)

How It Started

MOTORCYCLES

SHORTLY after the introduction of the bicycle an attempt was made to propel two-wheeled vehicles by power other than man. W. W. Austin of Winthrop, Mass., in 1868, made the first motorcycle—a crude machine, propelled by steam. Others followed, but it was not until 1895 that the first gasoline cycle, constructed by E. J. Pennington of Cleveland, was produced.

(Copyright.)



Fox Likes the Hunt.

Old Reynard has been pursued on horse and with hounds in nearly every state east of the Mississippi, where he is found in sufficient numbers to render his hunting an object of sport. writes Dr. R. W. Shufeldt in the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. In New England and in the northeastern section generally it is considered legitimate to shoot the pursued fox at the finish, or during any part of the chase, while in Kentucky and Tennessee and other southern districts such a practice is considered highly unsportsmanlike, and would subject the perpetrator to the severest criticism from every member of the guild. Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true that experienced old foxes, and those that have become familiar with the ways of men, horses and hounds, seem to enjoy the fun quite as much as the hunters do.

EVA NOVAK



Very few people know that Eva Novak, now starring in the "movies" and Jane Novak's younger sister, is a pianist of no ordinary talent. She formerly spent hours in practice at the piano and could play whole sections of grand operas from memory. She declares she likes classical music best of all.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

BLAMELESS.

I SHALL not chide the Winter blast,
Nor chilling clouds that overcast
The heavens high, nor icy drip
That holds me in its arctic grip.
For these forsooth are Winter's ways,
And Winter must have wintry days,
And none hold any call to chide
The winter of the world.
That hath not the smiling grace
We find on Spring or Summer's face,
No more than we should blame
The cloud
That is no Olympian god,
And Spring and Summer to my mind,
Are sweeter for the Winter's wind
So here's to Winter and her snow,
And for her winds, why, let 'em blow.
And thank our stars that Winter's true
Unto the task it has to do.
(Copyright.)



FOR lasa tree, four week I no feela
ver good every day. Seema like
I losa som-rang leetle bit every morn-
ing. I dunno where ees go or how I
losa, but any way I no gotta so mooch
lika lasa mont.

I aska my boss wot's matter I no
feela good and he say I jusa losa da
pep. I tella heem I never hava da
stuff, but he say I am meestake. "Ev-
erybody gotta pep somatime," he say.
I aska where can finda eef losa da
stuff and mebbe jusa for joke he aska
me go tella da cop.

But dat cop laugha righta my face
and aska too moocha informash. He
aska me wot my pep looka like lasa
time I see. I say I dunno wot ees
looka like eef I meeta on da street
somatime.

Weeth dat cop and my boss I gotta
deegust, so I aska doctor wot's mat-
ter I no feela good. He say, "Oh, you
no pay attensh weeth dat, Pietro, you
jusa gotta touch weeth spreenga fev-
er." I getta touch one time before
and losa my purse and mebbe spreenga
fever toucha me for da pep, too, I
dunno.

But dat doctor say I gotta wrong
idee wot ees da spreenga fever. But I am
smarta guy lika heem, too. I say for
getta married ees one fee, getta de-
vorce nother fee, usa da phone ees
other fee—een fact everyting gotta
fee too mooch.

Betta your life I know plenta good
wot ees da fee alla right. But so
longa I leave I never feegure out wot's
da fee for.
Wot you tink?

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUTS SOW GOOD HABITS

Scouts everywhere are interested in gardening and forestry. In a recent issue of Boys' Life, the chief scout executive reminds the boys of the movement that there is another kind of planting going on all the time, whether they are conscious of the process or not, Mr. West says:

"Boy time is essentially planting time. The habits you are forming now are the ones you will reap the harvest of when you get to manhood. And that is where scouting comes in as a sort of expert gardener to show you what to plant, and how and why to plant it."

"One of the accusations that is sometimes made, with some justice, against the American people, as a whole, is our lack of thoroughness, our tendency to be 'jacks of many trades,' expert at none. This charge should never be allowed to fit or hit a scout. Thoroughness and the doing of a given task, 'pon honor, to the best of our ability' should be, and I am glad to say usually is, characteristic of boys who are scouts. Even if it is a small thing in itself, like learning to tie a certain kind of knot, keep at it until you have the trick completely mastered, and can tie the knot any time, any place, just right, as speedily and deftly as possible.

"Take the matter of first aid, when you are learning to make bandages and tourniquets, studying and practicing what to do in case of a certain accident or how to prevent that accident from happening, put your whole mind and skill into it. Learn to do it, not 'any old way,' but just right, so that if the time comes when you are called upon, in the flash of an instant to put that knowledge to practical use, you will not be found wanting.

"Be prepared. Sow habits of energy, patience, perseverance. Train your mind and body to work together in splendid alliance. Live clean lives, think clean thoughts, read great books, follow true heroes, like Abraham Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt. Plant for tomorrow and manhood."

MESSAGE FROM SPANISH CHIEF.

In connection with the new international scout magazine representing all the scouts of the world, the chief scout of Spain makes this statement:

"To create an international journal which shall be the expression of the common ideals that flourish beneath the boy scouts' flag throughout the world; and with that journal to carry to the farthest corners of the earth the common desire for physical and moral redemption for which men of goodwill in all climes are striving, will be to endow with a new strength, with the winged and powerful strength of written thought, this gigantic crusade of universal brotherhood which already binds with strong links the youth of all countries, without distinction of race or frontier.

"The boy scouts of Spain, who are working for their country and for their well-being, follow the inspiration of Baden-Powell's immortal doctrine, cannot forget that they are part of that enterprise, or that in all nations they have brothers with the same desires and ideals; and for this reason they rally with enthusiasm to the work of their common publication, which will find in us fervent propagandists if it serves, as we hope, to strengthen and encourage the noble scout aims."

ELECTION OF SCOUT OFFICIALS.

At its annual meeting, March 7, the National council elected the following new officers: Honorary president, Warren G. Harding; honorary vice president, Woodrow Wilson; vice president, Harold McCormick of Chicago. New members of the national executive board are Messrs. Richmond Dean of Chicago, Mr. McCormick, and Mr. James J. Phelan of Boston. Former officers re-elected are as follows: Executive board members, Daniel Carter Beard, Alfred W. Dater, Lewis E. Gawtry, Walter W. Head, Jeremiah W. Jenks, George D. Pratt and Mortimer L. Schiff; honorary vice presidents, Hon. William H. Taft, Daniel Carter Beard, Hon. W. G. McAdoo; president, Colin H. Livingstone of Washington; vice presidents, Benjamin Dulaney of Bristol, Tenn., Arthur Letts of Los Angeles, Cal., Milton A. McRae of Detroit, Mich.; Mortimer L. Schiff, New York City; National scout commissioner, Daniel Carter Beard; treasurer, George D. Pratt, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NEW BRANCHES IN SCOUTING.

Thirteen Rome (N. Y.) scouts recently organized themselves into an archery club and are making bows and arrows for themselves. One of the most striking scout displays in connection with the sportsman show in New York last winter was an archery demonstration given by a Manhattan troupe, with old English yew bows. Archery is a fascinating recreation and is incidentally splendid training in accuracy, observation and co-ordination of mind, eye and muscle.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MOONLIGHT SUPPER PARTY.

Mr. Wood Elf had promised the boy and girl who were off on adventures that he would give them a moonlight supper party.

They had also invited a guest to their party—one they had met when visiting the horrid Mother Gossip and her family, and who had been meanly treated.

The moon was shining brightly and they all felt very hungry and ready for their party.

"I'm glad," said the boy, "that you decided, Mr. Wood Elf, for us to have our real supper here. I didn't want to eat with that horrid family. They were the limit, actually the limit."

"Such creatures are really horrid," Mr. Wood Elf agreed. "The great trouble is that so many creatures have become connected or friendly with Mother Gossip and her children in some way and don't know it. They are the ones we've got to try to help, for if they go on they'll not only make others unhappy, but they'll be wretched themselves. It's so miserable to get to the point where one thinks that there are many more wrong things about our friends than right things. Well, we're going to be gay tonight and forget about all of them."

So saying, Mr. Wood Elf beckoned to them to sit down right at the top of the hill. He clapped his hands four times, each time very slowly, and out came four little wood elves, small cousins of Mr. Wood Elf.

"Will each of you serve each of us our supper?" asked Mr. Wood Elf.

"We will, and with great delight," said the little wood elves. "It is all ready. It was sent up here by the Hospitality Hotel people down in the next valley. It's a most delicious supper."

"It is," said the boy, as he took a lamb chop in his fingers so as to leave no meat on the bone. Mr. Wood Elf said he could do it of course. "We're having a picnic," Mr. Wood Elf said, "and it wouldn't be a picnic if we didn't get sticky and a bit greasy."

"Are we going to see the Hospitality Hotel?" asked the girl.

"Yes," said Mr. Wood Elf. "I've engaged rooms for you for tomorrow night. This evening the little wood elves are going to put up a tent for you just as soon as we're through supper. Then you're going to have a beautiful sleep and I'm going to take this little girl back to her family. You want to go, don't you?"

"I do," said the little girl, smiling up at Mr. Wood Elf for she knew he was a friend. She was quite too young, though, for adventures.

They finished their supper which was very fine. And they were anxious to see the Hospitality Hotel after having tasted one of the picnic suppers they had prepared. They had even sent dishes along and hadn't forgotten salt and pepper.

"I'm going now," said Mr. Wood Elf. "And may you have pleasant dreams."

"Good-by," said the boy.

"Good-by," said the girl. "This hill top is a good deal different from the parts around which Mother Gossip and her horrible family live."

"You're safe from them," said Mr. Wood Elf. "If you can pass them by, everyone of them, and if you're just the sort that won't and don't make friends with them—well, you're pretty safe now. I'm sure of you anyway. It is true she sends her family around the countryside and wherever folks live but you're not apt to become friendly now—after you've made up your mind to be such enemies. No, you're certainly not apt to become friendly—not apt to in the least."

Mr. Wood Elf said "Good-by" again and so did the little girl who was very sleepy. They watched Mr. Wood Elf as he picked her up and carried her.

"She was too young to have left her home," said the girl. "She's quite a bit younger than I am."

"And to think someone said something mean about her, or to think that Mother Gossip's daughter came and told her so. Well, it was a good thing she met Mr. Wood Elf, for then she too was made happy."

Indications of Trouble. Johnny—Did Moses have dyspepsia like what you've got?

Dad—How on earth do I know? Why do you ask such a question?

Johnny—Well, our Sunday school teacher says the Lord gave Moses two tablets.—London Mail.

Johnny—Did Moses have dyspepsia like what you've got?

Dad—How on earth do I know? Why do you ask such a question?

Johnny—Well, our Sunday school teacher says the Lord gave Moses two tablets.—London Mail.

Mrs. Robert O. Reynolds



"I have actually gained twenty-five pounds and I just think Tanlac is the grandest medicine in the world," said Mrs. Robert O. Reynolds, 127 North Denver St., Kansas City, Mo.

"For ten long years I suffered from a very bad form of rheumatism, stomach and nervous troubles. My appetite was very poor. What little I did eat soured on my stomach and I suffered the most severe pains in my back, hips and shoulders. My rheumatism was so bad that I could not raise my hands to comb my hair and my arms hurt me to my finger tips. I became so weak and run down that I lost all my energy and life had become almost a burden. I tried many things but nothing helped me.

"I had only taken my first bottle of Tanlac when I noticed my appetite was improving and I could sleep better at night. I have taken three bottles and the way it has helped me and built me up is really astonishing. I can eat anything and everything without the slightest disagreeable after-effects. I sleep just fine at night and am in better health than I have been for years. I am glad to give this statement, hoping that any who are suffering as I did may experience the same wonderful results which I believe they will if they give Tanlac a fair trial."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Be sure of your foundation before trying to put up a bluff.

Catarrh Can Be Cured

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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Its extremely low price puts a one-man top within reach of every Ford Owner.

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KENTUCKY OIL AND GAS LEASES 60 CENTS PER ACRE Five year commercial, perfect title. Larue Co. leases. Write, wire, any amount. Harry Allen Engineering Co., Bowling Green, Ky.

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TINLEY PARK THE LIVE WIRE TOWN

Join The Crowd and See The Fun Sunday Night. Show Starts 7 p. m.,

New Time. Second Show 8:30 p. m., New Time.

Read this Story



TAXI
AN ADVENTURE ROMANCE
by
GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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ROMANTIC, clever, ingenious, sprightly and dashing—
a classic of gasoline and speed in which much blithe
some humor is blended with a charming love story.

Mostly about a young man who had too much money and
too much time in which to spend it, but otherwise not
enough employment. To remedy the deficiency, get a new
angle on life and learn some things which he did not know
about his beloved New York, he changed places with a taxi
driver and learned plenty. Also the experience remodeled
his existence, made him a worth-while citizen and brought
aid to a number of people, among whom were several young
women, who but for the timely intervention of the gasoline
Sir Galahad, would have succumbed to the city's perils.

Then there was the case of the lovely girl born with a
silver spoon in her mouth who lost it, became a chorus
girl, recovered the spoon and—but you must read it—a
new serial offering for these columns.

YOUR LOSS IF YOU MISS IT!

BEGINS APRIL 29

Becoming Overpopulated.
Johnny, who already had two young-
er sisters, had been promised a baby
brother, much to his delight. When
the eventful day arrived the nurse
told him the stork had brought an-
other darling baby sister. Poor Johnny
was disheartened. Shortly afterward
his father found him alone in his bed-
room and asked him how he liked his
new sister. "Aw," said Johnny, hope-
lessly, "it's gettin' too crowded around
here!"

Value of Home Experience.
"The middle-aged mothers who have
successfully managed large homes and
sent out their children as good citizens
have proven that such training is in-
valuable in any national or public
work. Any work requiring intricate
knowledge and care of detail can be
handled by such women just as well
as by the younger women who we
have been led to believe are the only
leaders of the 'new race,'" says a writ-
er in the Independent Woman. "The
middle-aged woman has countless op-
portunities for world usefulness."

And—
There are two kinds of friends,
those who try to run your affairs for
you, and—and—and—darned if we can
remember the other kind!—New York
Sun.

Knowing and Living.
Of all men perhaps the book-lover
needs most to be reminded that man's
business here is to know for the sake
of living, not to live for the sake of
knowing.—Frederic Harrison.

Timepiece Gave Good Service.
Timepieces, which reached high effi-
ciency early in the machinery era and
are subject only to slow wear, should
rank as the most enduring of working
mechanisms. A clock over the gate-
way of an English castle is reported
to have stopped, and investigation has
brought to light an inscription showing
that the last repairing was done in
1700. At last worn out, the massive
works have ticked off the time for 160
years with no attention except wind-
ing.

Plenty of Company.
"A cubic inch of air often contain
a million microbes," declares a scien-
tist. And yet some people complain
of feeling lonesome.—Boston Tran-
script.

FOR SALE

1 bay 6 years old coming 7 wgt.,
1280 lbs., \$160
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An All-British Bird.

The red grouse—probably the most
sporting bird that flies—has never
been known to nest outside the limits
of the British Isles. This bird flour-
ishes in every Scottish county and in
most counties of Ireland and Wales.
In England the grouse thrives only as
far south as Derbyshire, all attempts
to stock more southern districts, even
when apparently suitable for the pur-
pose, having proved failures, though
some grouse survived for quite a long
time after such an experiment in the
Therford district.

Vast Riches in Comstock Lode.

The Comstock lode produced \$340,-
000,000 of gold and silver in the 30-
year period from 1860 to 1890, the
largest annual output being in 1877,
when \$38,000,000 was taken out. The
vein was four miles in length and
great pockets in the rocks were filled
with ore. It was mined to a depth
of 3,500 feet, when inflowing water
was so hot further depths could not
be reached.

Fund Will Accumulate.

A London publisher has bequeathed
money to "help in the production of
literary work of real value." One way
to do that would be to suppress the
other kind.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Quirks of Children's Minds.

A correspondent informs us that we
did not quite complete our story about
the little girl whose version of the
national anthem was "My country
teases me." He says she followed it
with "Arthur of library." He adds:
"And a close second to this is the
following quotation from the twenty-
third Psalm by another little miss,
'Surely the good Mrs. Murphy will
follow me all the days of my life.'"
Boston Transcript.

Read the Dictionary.

Reading the dictionary is not a popu-
lar indoor sport, but it might well be-
come the habit of any man who likes
entertainment and information coming
hand in hand. The dictionary, of
course, must be unbridled, and not
devoted solely to getting and brief
definitions such as are found in the
small and incomplete editions! Two
or three pages, selected at random, will
be found to contain a surprising
amount of interesting fact and com-
ment for any man, no matter how
learned he may be.—Chicago Journal
of Commerce.

"Writer's Cramp."

Writer's cramp has been defined as
an occupation-neurosis to which those
who do too much writing, especially
with the hand too tightly contracted,
are especially liable. A person with
this trouble has not complete control
over the muscles of the thumb and mid-
dle and fore fingers, although other
manual operations are performed with-
out difficulty. The affection seldom
manifests itself till toward middle age.

Hawk Really Farmer's Friend.

From early times in the eastern
United States country boys, and even
sportsmen, have held "hawk shoots"
during the autumn flights, making
their ambushes at places where wood-
land gives way to fields, and particu-
larly where the flight-line is deter-
mined by an adjoining body of water.
Such hunting is in general rather
senseless, or worse, for most of our
hawks are beneficial birds.—Exchange.

As Others Saw Him.

To see ourselves as others see us
has its humorous as well as its salu-
tary side. The Fellows of the Society
of Antiquaries may take note and
fashionable collectors look to their lau-
rels. At Norwich, England, a man was
characterized as a dealer in antiques,
and the description was added: "He
is a man that goes round buying old
fishing nets and such like."

First Roller Skates Crude.

The first roller skates patented were
made in London in 1824. These and
other models brought out later could
be guided in curves only at the ex-
pense of enormous friction. It was
not until 1865 that an American
brought out a roller skate that made
curves and figures such as those pos-
sible on ice skates.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Nope, this isn't the Undertaker, but old Whatsa Use promoting business for him by Hanging Crepe. He feels Bad and wants Company, but all he Gets is Mean Looks, which Confirm his Opinion that this is a Tuff Old World. He hasn't Smiled since the Pigs Ate Willie and now he Can't be cause his Face has Set.

Truly Feminine Enjoyment.

Florence is a great reader. One day she was reading a sad story, and was sobbing as if her heart would break. Her sister noticed it, and asked her why she was crying. Turning to her impatiently Florence sobbed. "Can't you leave me alone when I'm enjoying myself?"

Moon Fading.

If the ring around the moon be red-dish in hue, and the moon herself looks dull and her shape ill-defined, it is not rain but wind that is coming.

George Agnew Chamberlain



This citizen of the world is one of the most ingenious, versatile fiction molders of this or any other day. To a natural talent he has been fortunate in adding a wealth of experiences gained in the U. S. consular service at Rio de Janeiro and Pernambuco, Brazil; Lorenz Marques in Portuguese East Africa and Mexico City. His first story "Home" appeared anonymously and created much comment. It was followed by "Through Stained Glass," "John Bogardus," "Not All the King's Horses" and "White Man." He is best when indulging his gifts in a blend of romance and humor, excellently exemplified in the recently published novelette "Taxi." We have been fortunate in securing this for serial reproduction in this paper. It will start soon and we recommend that you read every line of it. A rare treat!

Identifying Himself.

Howard's father owned a picture show, so he was always admitted free. However, one evening a new ticket taker stopped him at the door and Howard explained by saying: "I am my father's boy."

Exactly What Is Opium?

A species of poppy of Hindustan and Asiatic Turkey gives us opium. The opium is the juice from incisions in the green heads of seed capsules of the plant after the petals have fallen. The juice looks milky, but turns black as it solidifies.

Imported Insect Pests.

Mexico has contributed its share of insect pests that are now established in this country. Chief among these are the boll weevil, the pink bollworm and the little Mexican beetle, known as the bean ladybird. The last, which has been discovered in Alabama, threatens to spread to other states and inflict immense damage to the cowpea and bean crops.

Doggie Surely Lost.

Junior's dog, Rex, had a collar with his name and address engraved on it. One day the boy let the dog go out. Later he discovered that he had forgotten to put the dog's collar on. "Oh!" said the child, "now he's sure to get lost. How will he ever know where he lives without his collar?"

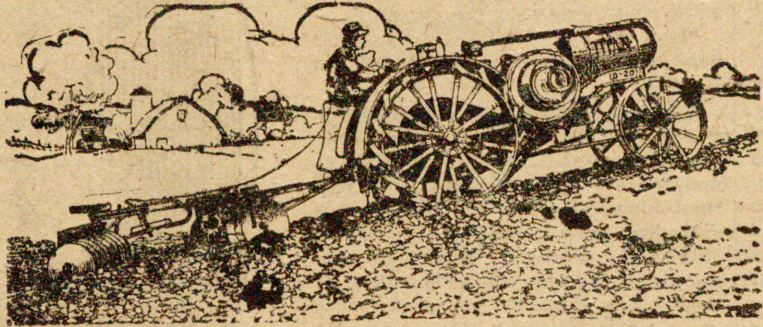
Deserving of High Estate.

Honor and fortune exist for him who always recognizes the neighborhood of the great, always feels himself in the presence of high causes.—Emerson.

Titan Tractor

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WE have reduced the price of the Titan 10-20 to its former low price of \$1,000 f. o. b. Chicago. This is the same Titan tractor which 75,000 farmers have put into remarkably successful service—the same tractor, plus 1921 improvements and additions.

A full set of removable extension angle lugs sold as extra equipment under the former \$1,000 price is now included without extra cost. Fenders, Platform, Angle Lugs, Throttle Governor, Friction Clutch Pulley, Wide Range Adjustable Drawbar, Water Air Cleaner—all are included in the \$1,000 price.

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Also Reduced in Price

Farmers who want a lighter tractor, built like a high-grade automobile but with the same sturdiness and reliability of the Titan, can now get the International 8-16 at \$1,000 f. o. b. Chicago. We have long restricted the sale of this model to a limited territory, but increased production enables us to re-

lease it to all sections of the United States.

The International 15-30 tractor has been reduced to \$1,950 f. o. b. Chicago.

Bear in mind that we give unequalled service, made possible through 92 branch houses and thousands of local dealers, to every International tractor owner, no matter where located.

Prices of Other Lines Reduced

Prices have also been reduced on chilled plows, tractor plows, cream separators, kerosene engines, seeding machines, International threshers, harvester-threshers, wagons, hay presses, and a number of other lines on which your dealer can give you full information.

HEUSNER, MAGER and GEUTHER, Frankfort, Ill.

Human Nature in Business.

A plain man, says Fred Kelly in the Nation's Business, who is thoughtful, can usually win a woman away from a handsome devil who is thoughtless and inattentive. Likewise, a moderately quick-witted salesman who is always on the job may outdo his more brilliant competitor, who doesn't always keep his eye on the ball.

Mahogany a Fast Grower.

The rate of growth of mahogany is shown in southern Nigeria, where the site of a town destroyed 60 years ago has been covered with a forest containing mahogany trees some of which are more than ten feet in diameter.

Queer Figures on Kamerun Huts.

The huts of the Kamerun tribe of Africa are decorated with figures which indicate the number of occupants and their relationship. A very large figure in the center stands for the man of the family and other figures for the wives, sons and daughters.

Baggy Knee Trousers Style.

Tailors are always reaching after styles that the men will welcome. Why, in the name of all that's merciful, don't they make baggy knee trousers fashionable?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Beauty as a Business Asset.

I can't recall when I have seen a homely girl in charge of the reception room of a business office. It has long since dawned on employers that beauty makes an excellent first impression, and, moreover, that beauty whether in a girl or the wallpaper, boosts the office morale.—The Nation's Business.

Money Needs Freck.

But for money and the freckles there would not be half the fun in the world. It is powerful for good if divinely used. Give it plenty of air and it is sweet as the hawthorn; shut it up and it rankers and breeds germs.—George Macdonald.

Up to Mrs. Smith.

Jack was visiting a neighbor who always had a supply of home-made cookies on hand. She gave him one, which he ate, and Jack asked for a cookie to bring to his mother. When he reached home he said: "Mother, Mrs. Smith said she was sorry but there was a bite out of your cookie."

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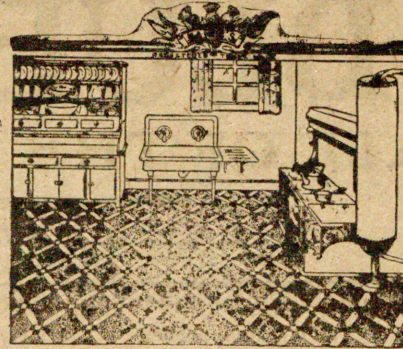
ILLINOIS

To Wash Gold Chain.

Put chains in a small bottle with warm water, some pulverized chalk and a bit of grated castile soap. Cork the bottle and shake well, then rinse the chain in cold water and wipe on a towel. Gives a brilliant polish.

The Usual Way.

An unreasonable and rather misanthropic acquaintance remarks that he has often heard the proverb, "A friend in need is a friend indeed," but he can't see where the truth comes in. He has a friend in need who is always borrowing money from him.



RUGS & LINO-LEUM

Our selection of Rugs and Linoleum is as large as we ever had same and prices now are quite a good deal lower than what they were last season. As usual our prices are always as low as good merchandise can be sold for.

We have Rugs in Various sizes Made in Axminster, Tapestry, Fiber and Grass. In Linoleum we have 9x12 Rugs also Linoleum in 6 and 12 foot widths. Linoleum is priced now almost as cheap as it ever was. At any rate our prices are that low that you can not afford to wait any longer and now is the time to fix up that room.

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Do not delay your spring house cleaning to wait for lower prices because our prices now are right. The only way to be sure of it is to see our merchandise and then you will be convinced of that fact.

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Real Meaning of Thrift.

The thrifty man is not necessarily a miser. Thrift means more than hoarded dollars. It embraces not only spending less than we receive, but the investment of our savings in enterprises which yield returns not only to ourselves, but to the public at large.

Of Interest to Women.

A London zoologist tried to startle the world by announcing that he had discovered a way to synthesize lobsters. Ha, ho, hum. We have been doing this very thing ever since Eve first set eyes on Adam in the Garden of Eden.

THE BLUE MOON

A TALE OF THE FLATWOODS

By DAVID ANDERSON

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—16—

A prod of the six-shooter emphasized the command. The sheriff jumped. There was nothing else to do. He was still floundering about on the inner margin of the pool behind the falls when the Pearlhunter landed lightly beside him, almost upon him. The passage was dark—dark as the inside of a pistol barrel. It was a very reassuring fact. It meant that there was no candle burning farther ahead in the cave. He was in time. Making sure of that very important fact, he thrust the revolver into the holster pocket at his hip, grasped the sheriff by the collar and hurried up the passage.

By the same subtle instinct that had served him the night before, he knew when he reached the point at which the passage widened into the cave. There he loosed the sheriff's collar and struck a match. The sheriff caught his breath and stared. The horse, the candle in the cranny, the saddle and spurs, the feed—all just as it had been described to him.

"I never knew there was anything like this under Fallen Rock."

"You're probably the third man that ever did know it. Pick your steps across those slivers of shale there and get into that pocket behind the hay. Hurry! We mustn't show much light. He's due any minute."

The one match served. So urgently did the Pearlhunter consider the need of haste that before it was gone they were crowded well back in the pocket behind the hay.

"The instant you're convinced I'm not the Red Mask, nudge me, and I'll give you my revolver back. And I needn't tell you that when the time comes to act, we've got to act quick."

The two men had stood in the pocket for what must have been half an hour, and the throb of the Pearlhunter's wound was becoming almost unbearable, when the horse grew suddenly quiet. The Pearlhunter sank low in the cover and pulled the sheriff down beside him. A match scraped; a sputtering flame hunted the candle in the cranny; the cave, the horse, the jaunty form of the man they awaited sprang out of the dark.

He came straight to the horse; the one friend absolutely true to him in all his dangerous world; the one friend who still regarded him as a gentleman. The horse reached out his nose to meet him; rubbed his shoulder with his head. A moment the man gave to the caress, then hurried to the corn sack, laid three ears upon the rock, and turned to the bay.

Now was the critical instant. If they escaped his glance now—! But he was totally unsuspecting. Without raising his eyes as far as the pocket, he grabbed up a handful or two of the brightest straws and turned back to the horse.

"Short rations tonight, Rocket; and I'll make your toilet while you eat."

He took down from near where the saddle hung a curry comb and brush from among of the numerous crannies of the cave and proceeded, with surprising skill and quickness, to groom the horse. The task completed, he laid back the brush and curry comb, and, lifting the feet of the horse, examined them one by one, nail by nail, afterward running his hands down the horse's limbs and lingering over each joint, finally summing up the inspection by listening with no little care to the animal's breathing.

It was the work of a master. The inspection over, he took the saddle down from the wall, threw it on the horse, drew the girths, hung the bridle on the back, unstrapped his spurs from the back of the saddle and buckled them to his heels.

"I wish I knew," he muttered, half to himself, apparently half to his dumb companion, as he waited for the animal to finish his supper, "whether that Pearlhunter has left. It looks like he had. And yet, that's not like his breed—to cut out. Still, there's always a chance." He seemed to meditate; flung up his head with a bitter grimace and a toss of his hand. "Chance!" he growled. "What's life without its chance! Life! Huh! A game of chance—with the cards stacked, and the devil's deal! Rocket, you'll carry double tonight. Yellow curls, eyes like bluebells and ankles—! But high headed—she came devilish high shootin' me this afternoon! But the harder to tame, the better worth tamin'."

The Pearlhunter was writhing back in the pocket, his face like the rock he crouched against; but the sheriff hadn't nudged him.

The Red Mask looked down at the fast disappearing provender before the horse, walked back and forth across the cave a time or two, turned and stood for a moment or two fumbling behind the oak root where it had been tied.

"That sheriff," he straightened, threw up his head and laughed boisterously. "He couldn't find a lost elephant, let alone a wonderful, wee little drop of distilled witchery like this."

From the dry clay and shale back of the oak root he had drawn forth a small plush box. With the word "this"

he blew the dust off, and pushed in the catch. The lid flipped up. On the tiny cushion lay the Blue Moon twinkling in the candle-light, not unlike the princess that waked up in the cave of the dragon.

At last came the sheriff's nudge. The Pearlhunter quietly passed his revolver over. There couldn't have been a sound in the act louder than the drawing of a breath, but somehow it must have reached the man by the horse. There came a change over his face—a change so slight as to be as good as imperceptible; to be felt rather than seen. Had he so much as glanced toward the pocket back of the hay, the Pearlhunter would have acted on the instant. But he didn't glance that way. Very leisurely he closed the box, put it in his vest pocket and looked down to see if the horse had finished his supper.

The Pearlhunter was in the act of pressing against the knee of the sheriff in sign that the time had come, when, totally without a warning sound, without the slightest preliminary motion, there came a shot from behind the horse that dashed the candle out. The shot was followed by a scuffle of feet. The Pearlhunter leaped the hay and charged through the dense dark straight at the horse. It wasn't there. From the passage came the clatter of hoofs.

Followed by the stumbling sheriff, he groped his way to the mouth of the passage. He was barely in time to hear a splash, and the click of steel upon the rocks of the pool.

CHAPTER XIV.

Man to Man and an Even Draw.

The candle lingered long that night in the cabin of the three gables. The old man was more than usually restless. The girl hovered about his chair constantly. She succeeded at last in coaxing him down in his chair, where he sat groaning; mumbling in his beard; and whetting the knife on the palm of his hand. She had smoothed the cushions behind his head and



The Merciless Arm Struck Again and Again.

stood stroking his face with her hand, when, without the least warning, the door flew open, and, sharply outlined against the dark background of the night, a man with a red mask over his face stalked across the threshold.

He was, of course quite unaware that the girl already knew his identity. That probably explained why he had put on the mask. It would be impossible to describe the startling transformation it wrought on his sinister face. From out of all its many horrors the night could not have selected a more appalling one to fling into the cabin.

The girl screamed and clung about the old man in the chair. Her scream seemed to rouse him. He glanced up, rubbed his wide, pitiful eyes, and, with a wild cry—more that of beast than man—sprang from the chair with a strength that sent the girl reeling. His sleeping senses seemed to wake, to recognize the object for which his ghostly eyes had searched the woods for weary years—a bit of red cloth with a certain face behind it. His giant frame seemed to swell with a strength tremendous. He raised the knife and leaped toward the intruder.

A giant's strength, but with the disordered unwieldiness of a stricken mind. The knife barely grazed where it was meant to kill. Before the gray giant could recover his ponderous strength to strike again, the Red Mask had him by the wrist, and, seemingly unwilling to risk the sound of a shot, was raining blows upon his head with the butt of his heavy revolver. It was a horrible thing to see. The girl stood with laced fingers, helpless with horror. The first blow brought the blood streaming out over the white hair and disabled the old man so frightfully that he ceased the struggle and stood quivering. But the merciless arm

struck again and again until the vast frame drooped, shrank together, the knife fell from his fingers, his knees gave way and he sank groaning to the floor—writhed, straightened and lay still.

The revolver was foul with blood and gray hair. The murderer noticed it, hastily wiped it away on a corner of the fallen man's coat, thrust it back into his pocket and raced the girl.

The spell was broken. She started as if from a nightmare and sprang back of the chair. Like a man pressed for time, he dashed after her. With the chair between them, she managed for a bare moment to keep beyond his hands. He kicked the chair out of the way. She darted toward the kitchen door, probably with the hope of escaping to the woods, but he was too close to her. She whirled toward the door of the bedroom. The turn was fatal. His hands reached her and drove her back into the corner of the room at the head of the couch.

She fought as only a woman fights—for a stake infinitely higher than life itself. Since time began the earth has staged that struggle. Her dress was torn, her body bruised, her hands gradually driven together behind her back; a hot wild face near her own. A step creaked the plank at the door. Her assailant whirled at the sound and she sank panting against the wall.

Just inside the door, his body crouched forward, his lips tight drawn, stood the tall form of the Pearlhunter.

Things happened so fast in the next instant that words are too slow to keep up with them. It was man to man, and an even draw. The two shots came so close together that the hills out through the open door caught but one echo. But the shot from the door struck first—a scant little mite of an instant first—and jarred the aim of the other a trifle high. The shot from the corner merely clipped a bandage at the top of the Pearlhunter's shoulder, drey a little welt on the skin, and whistled harmlessly away into the night. The bullet from the door evidently found the core of the target.

The Red Mask bent backward. The revolver dropped to his side. He tried to raise it again; seemed surprised that he couldn't. He laughed oddly, and swore; stared round toward the girl; gasped and choked. The revolver slipped from his fingers. He groped with his hands, as if searching the air for it; staggered, caught himself, tottered, pitched heavily to the floor.

The girl edged out of the corner past his body and threw herself upon the form of the old man. The Pearlhunter eased down the hammer of his revolver, thrust it back into his pocket, and stooped beside her. At the touch of his hand, she raised her head and knelt stroking the still face and crying softly. The Pearlhunter opened the old man's coat and felt over his heart.

"He's alive!" She laid her face down close and spoke his name—the only name she knew. There was no response. "Help me lift him to the couch," the man said.

They had the old man on the couch, and the girl had run for water, when the sheriff, who had been far outstripped by the younger man, dashed into the cabin. All three worked over him. The Pearlhunter chafed one wrist, the sheriff the other, while the girl bathed his face, washed the blood out of his hair, and strove to staunch its flow by binding up his head in cold cloths.

Suddenly, without any warning signs of returning consciousness, the old man plucked his hand away from the Pearlhunter and rubbed it over his face. His eyes came open, but they were not the same eyes. And his face was free from twitching. The girl stared down upon him in wonder. The Pearlhunter stooped low and marveled at the startling transformation. Neither knew, nor even suspected, until the doctor explained it days later, that the blows of the revolver butt had loosened the tiny bit of skull that had so long shackled his brain—loosened it at the expense of a far worse hurt, but undoubtedly loosened it. They only knew that the eyes were free from the vacant stare; that his face was calm with the light of reason.

He felt again over his face, seemed astonished at the beard. His eyes calmly gazed up at the girl and studied her a long time. "You couldn't be Doty?" His voice was queer, hollow, quivering, like some sound from another world, so long had it gone unused. "Oh, Daddy!"

She threw her arms around him and dropped her head on his breast. He sat stroking her hair, finally raised her, looked hard at her, rubbed his eyes and looked again.

"You must be Doty. But you've changed so since morning." The girl seemed unable to tell him. She strove for words, but none came. The Pearlhunter drew nearer.

"You've been—sick a long time, sir," he said. "Seven years. And you're just getting well again."

The puzzled eyes, suddenly awakened into a world new and strange, turned toward him.

"I haven't the pleasure of your acquaintance," he said with the stately politeness of a day long gone. "May I ask—?"

"I'm—I'm—" He hesitated, flushed. The girl, calm again, came to the rescue. "He's the Pearlhunter, Daddy. He's been—good to me—since you've been sick."

The old man reached out his hand. It seemed heavy for him. The Pearlhunter grasped it. He was startled to find it cold. He glanced hastily into the old man's face. A pallor was spreading over it that was unmistakable—the momentary return to consciousness was but the gleam that, at the end of a gray day, sometimes flares out between sundown and dark. He said nothing of it to the girl, who was happily busy again with the water and bandages.

The sheriff had left the couch and was squatted over the body of the fallen bandit. The Pearlhunter happened to glance that way. The sheriff beckoned to him.

"This fellow ain't dead yet," he said, when the Pearlhunter had joined him. The young man stooped over the sprawled robber. He was still breathing.

"He don't deserve it," the sheriff went on, "but it's only common decency to get him up."

He put his arm under the man and raised him, while the Pearlhunter brought a damp cloth from the basin by the couch, and wiped his face. The touch of the cold cloth roused him.

"Water!" he mumbled, husky and strained.

The girl had turned and was looking on. She ran to the kitchen and brought a cupful. The Pearlhunter held it to the man's lips. He couldn't swallow, but the touch of the water seemed to revive him. He opened his eyes and stared, like a man trying to make out objects in a very dim light. His eyes caught the glitter of the sheriff's star, frowned, raised, found the Pearlhunter and strained hard at him.

"And it was—a cursed Warbritton—that got me at last!" "Who speaks the name of Warbritton?" came a hoarse voice from the couch.

The dying bandit started, rolled his eyes toward the sound.

"What was that! That voice!"

The Pearlhunter caught the foot of the couch and moved it around so the two fast sinking men could see each other. No sooner had the gray giant on the couch caught a glimpse of the man on the floor than, with a great cry, he tried to rise. His utmost strength only served to bring him partly up on an elbow, and that only with the Pearlhunter's aid.

"Martin Redmond!" he cried—and almost instantly: "Where is she? The woman you dined? And the boy? Tell me! I've still the strength to tear it out of your cursed throat!"

The dying robber fixed his falling eyes on the couch. Only God knows—who giveth his grace to the just and to the unjust—how he found strength for further words.

"Warbritton—!" He muttered the name huskily, the bloody froth upon his lips. "She was not destined. It was all a mistake. I let you think it because I hated you—because I loved her—because she loved you and not me. Twenty years she's roved these rivers, pure as the dew at dawn. She sleeps tonight in a grave four days old at Fallen Rock."

He picked up his hand from where it sagged down upon the floor, carried it at great labor to his bosom, fumbled under the fancy vest, drew forth a picture and laid it against his lips. The Pearlhunter snatched it away. The action brought the picture near the old man. He seized it, held it an instant before his eyes, and with a deep groan laid it against his bosom.

"And the boy?" he cried to the man on the floor. "The boy?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Good Angel!" Unappreciated.

Many times our best angels are not appreciated. The very fact that we are so accustomed to their ministry makes them commonplace. Bill was handy man at a certain college. He didn't get rich on what he did but he knew more about things than any one there. He just naturally took the responsibility for everything. But no one appreciated him. In fact he became something of a joke and everybody took occasion to shove off responsibility on him knowing that he could be counted on putting anything through that he undertook. So they worked the willing horse until he was picked up by a more appreciative concern and the college lost a good angel. Incidentally I might add, two men and a typist are doing the same work.—Grit.

Jud Tunkins. Jud Tunkins says he doesn't believe there is any lion or tiger or other wild animal as dangerous to human life as a young woman who is showing off to a rich uncle how fast she can run her new automobile.

In traveling along the path of life it's a good plan to keep to the right

WOMEN OF MIDDLE LIFE

A Dangerous Period Through Which Every Woman Must Pass

Practical Suggestions Given by the Women Whose Letters Follow



Afton, Tenn.—"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. During the Change of Life I was in bed for eight months and had two good doctors treating me but they did me no good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and in a short time I felt better. I had all kinds of bad spells, but they all left me. Now when I feel weak and nervous I take the Vegetable Compound and it always does me good. I wish all women would try it during the Change of Life for I know it will do them good. If you think it will induce someone to try the Vegetable Compound you may publish this letter."—Mrs. A. KELLER, Afton, Tenn.

Mrs. Mary Lister of Adrian, Mich., adds her testimony to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to carry women safely through the Change of Life. She says:

"It is with pleasure that I write to you thanking you for what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was passing through the Change of Life and had a displacement and weakness so that I could not stand on my feet and other annoying symptoms. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the first bottle helped me, so I got more. It cured me and I am now doing my housework. Your medicine is certainly woman's friend and you may use this testimonial as you choose."—Mrs. MARY LISTER, 608 Frank Street, Adrian, Mich.

It is said that middle age is the most trying period in a woman's life, and owing to modern methods of living not one woman in a thousand passes through this perfectly natural change without experiencing very annoying symptoms.

Those smothering spells, the dreadful hot flashes that send the blood rushing to the head until it seems as though it would burst, and the faint feeling that follows, as if the heart were going to stop, those sinking or dizzy spells are all symptoms of a nervous condition, and indicate the need for a special medicine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a root and herb medicine especially adapted to act upon the feminine system. It acts in such a manner as to build up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass this trying period with the least possible annoying symptoms.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative and often prevents serious troubles.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-seven years' use has made "SPOHN'S" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts—unusually—so promptly—acts—equally—well as cure. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. At all drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

FAITHFUL TO OLD VEHICLE

Perverse. Husband—"You must try to keep the bills down." Wife—"I do, but they are always running up."

Cole's Carbolsalve Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg. Adv.

GATHER HERBS IN MOUNTAINS

Carolnians Derive Fair Income Collecting Materials From Which Drugs Are Ultimately Made.

An interesting trade in the Carolina mountain counties of Ashe, Allegheny and Watauga is that in what are known as crude drugs; in other words, herbs, plants, roots, etc. Some families have for many years devoted all their time to gathering these from the mountainsides, live in tents and move from place to place until all the materials in range are gathered. A considerable number of farmers spend part of their time in this line of work and get more money than is paid in wages in that region, while at the same time living near to nature, the most healthful life imaginable, amid the cliffs and with numerous rattlesnakes to be watched for also. Wild cherry bark, hazelwood leaves, mandrake, cohosh, ginseng and golden seal are sought after.—Manufacturers' Record.

"Tractors are crawling over the snow-covered fields of northern Greenland carrying the supplies of the Lange Koch expedition. This novel use of a new-born vehicle recalls that some of the oldest transportation methods still are employed in regions whose civilization is older than that of the Greenland Eskimo," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society.

"The ox-cart still serves the southern 'darker' in North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, as well as in other portions of the South, as his coach and four for the Sunday 'go-to-meetin'."

During the week the stolid beast plows tobacco and cotton fields. In India bullocks hitched to a wagon with an ornate beehive-shaped or elongated covering, not unlike the picturesque tobacco schooner, convey the Burmese man and his family along the road to Mandalay. Nor does this animal cease being a means of transportation upon his death. The natives blow up his skin and use it as a float or raft on which they cross the rivers."

She Knew Time. Four-year-old Betty had been permitted to go visiting at Aunt Ruth's house. About four o'clock Uncle James made ready to take her home, but Betty objected strenuously to going. "My Muvver said I could stay all day," she said, "and it's all day till it's dark."

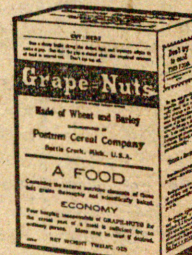
Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God.—Coleridge.

Even if the wind does whistle occasionally it never tackles popular airs.

It's Really Amazing the amount of nourishment you'll find in a small dish of Grape-Nuts

with cream or good milk added

Sweet with its own sugar, developed from the grains in the making, this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley contains, in compact form and at low cost, the nutritive and mineral elements needed to build health and strength.



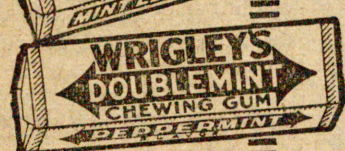
WRIGLEY'S

"After Every Meal"



Next time you want to concentrate on a piece of work just slip a stick of WRIGLEY'S between your teeth.

It's a wonderful help in daily tasks—and sports as well.



Hazards disappear and hard places come easy, for WRIGLEY'S gives you comfort and poise—it adds the zest that means success.

A great deal for 5c

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT



B11

The Flavor Lasts

BUILD IGLOOS OF CONCRETE FORGET PASSAGE OF TIME

Eskimo Indians No Longer Satisfied With the Primitive Houses of Snow of Their Fathers.

It is a matter of government recognition that the Eskimo Indians of the Pribilof Islands are rapidly gaining in sophistication, as the prices of the sealskins and blue and gray fox pelts they sell mount higher and higher. Those bits of frozen land in Bering sea, whose total area is less than seventy square miles, have only about 350 inhabitants, yet they are being assailed by all the aspirations of prosperity and are beginning to buy the most interesting items the mail-order catalogues offer. So United States engineers are building them igloos of concrete, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, thus substituting the most substantial of materials for what seems, from the temperate-zone viewpoint, the most ephemeral. The builders, however, are careful to adhere closely to the native style of architecture.

Righto.

"You say he is a man of decision?" "Yes—he's a baseball umpire."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Despondency is ingratitude; hope is God's worship.—H. W. Beecher.

Neither at Work or in the Hours of Play Does It Pay to Watch the Clock.

At only one time does the average human being measure time with effort, and that is when he is goaded by fear. Scare a man with impending disaster, with bodily danger or with death and he becomes really active. Time doesn't drag then. The clock hands, if he took time to look at them, would seem like racehorses in their speed.

Don't be a clock watcher. Work while you work with so much energy, so much interest that time doesn't matter.

Play when you play with so much abandon, so much enthusiasm that the day passes without your measurement.

The man who measures time in cycles or circles is wrong.

Time must be computed in a straight line along which there is no backward motion.

You can never have yesterday again. If you wasted it, try and make today do double duty. But you can't do that if you watch the clock.—F. A. Walker in Chicago Daily News.

No one can afford to lose his temper; but one isn't studying economics when it happens.

Save Yourself from the disturbances which often follow tea and coffee drinking—by a change to

INSTANT POSTUM

This delicious cereal beverage of coffee-like flavor is prepared instantly in the cup to suit your taste—free from any harmful element—economical—satisfying.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE!

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.



The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Life's Symphony—To be thankful for each new day and to put into it and to get out of it all the good I can. To give, expecting nothing in return, to help to bear the burdens of others without burdening them with mine, to know enough of sorrow to be able to sympathize, to know enough of sin to direct others into right paths.—Catherine C. Jenney.

CHOICE DISHES.

These may be too fine for everyday use but will be enjoyed on occasions:

Chocolate Marshmallow Cream Roll.—Beat one cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of cocoa into four eggs well beaten.

Add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, fold in one cupful of flour in which one teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted. Bake about fifteen minutes. Turn on a cloth, trim off the crisp edges on the four sides, spread with marshmallow filling and roll like a jelly roll. Let stand in the cloth well rolled for half an hour longer. Cover with confectioner's sugar frosting or with chocolate frosting. For the filling soften one-fourth of a pound of marshmallows in a double boiler. Melt one cupful of granulated sugar in one-fourth of a cupful of water and cook to the soft-ball stage. Pour in a fine stream on the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff; continue to beat until the frosting is smooth. Add the softened marshmallows and a teaspoonful of vanilla; when stiff use for filling.

Rhubarb and Raisin Pie.—Cut the rhubarb into small pieces, enough to make one cupful. Add one cupful of raisins and let simmer in water to cover until the rhubarb is tender and the raisins well plumped. Strain and thicken the liquid with two tablespoonfuls of flour blended with two tablespoonfuls of butter. Sweeten with one-half cupful of sugar; stir in one well-beaten egg, mix with the rhubarb and raisins and pour into a fresh baked pastry shell. Serve when cold.

Asparagus With Buttered Crumbs.—Boil a bunch of asparagus. Place on a platter. In a saucepan put four tablespoonfuls of butter and one-half cupful of fresh bread crumbs; fry a deep brown. Sprinkle over the cooked asparagus with salt, pepper and minced parsley. Garnish with sliced hard-cooked eggs.

Watercress Soup.—Wash and pare four good-sized potatoes and boil them until tender in six cupfuls of water to which a teaspoonful of salt has been added. Put the potatoes while hot through a ricer; to this puree add the potato water. Let boil and thicken slightly with one tablespoonful each of flour and butter cooked together. Add two cupfuls of watercress chopped fine, two teaspoonfuls of salt and three-eighths of a teaspoonful of pepper. To measure the cress press it in a cup and then chop. Serve hot with croutons.

HINTS AND RECIPES.

How many cooks find it worth while to save a cupful of griddle cake batter? It is easier to throw it into the garbage can than to plan a way of using even one-half cupful. When eggs, milk and flour have been used in the preparation of cakes, even a little waste is an extravagance. Very nice muffins for tea or lunch may be made of the batter, adding more milk, flour, baking powder or soda, and a half dozen fluffy light muffins will not be wasted for they may be warmed over for another meal and be almost as good as the fresh ones.

A most delicious loaf or loaves of brown bread may be prepared from leftover griddle cake batter. Add an egg, more milk, sour or sweet, with soda and baking powder—a little of each is good; add molasses, a few raisins, two cupfuls of well-soaked stale bread and one cupful each of graham and corn meal; mix well, adding a little flour, if needed, to make a drop batter; put to steam in one-pound coffee cans tightly covered after greasing them well and filling two-thirds full. Steam two to three or five hours in a fireless cooker with water well up the sides of the cans. A hot stone placed in the cooker adds greatly to the heat, otherwise remove the kettle and boil again after it has been in for an hour or two. When the bread is steamed remove the covers and roll the cans into the oven to dry and finish cooking. A half-hour in a moderate oven is time enough.

Coconut Meringues.—Beat the whites of two eggs very stiff; add slowly half a teaspoonful of sugar and continue beating until one-quarter of a cupful has been added. Now add one-half cupful of sugar, a few grains of salt, two teaspoonfuls of rice flour, mixed with one cupful of shredded coconut. Shape the mixture in rounds on a tin lined with light brown paper and bake in a slow oven until well browned.

Helress.—That Mr. Hunter was very inquisitive. He asked me the amount of my fortune!

New Suitor.—The impertinent fellow! And what did you tell him it was?

Sandy was fishing. and Donald, who was passing, asked: "How are the fish today, Sandy?"

"I dinna ken," answered Sandy. "I dropped them a line, but so far I've nae reply."—Tit-Bits.

Nellie Maxwell

CAP and BELLS



IN ALL MODESTY.

"I suppose you think you know exactly how this government ought to be run," remarked the man who never speaks save with a slight sneer.

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I don't pretend to know how it ought to be run. Only, on seeing the mistakes other fellows make I get kind o' reconciled to takin' a chance on some of my own."

Practice Makes Perfect.

"What crime did you commit to be in here?" inquired the prison visitor.

"I guess it must have been because I attended too many weddings."

"I see! You stole the gifts or drank too much champagne?"

"No, it was just because I was always the bridegroom," answered the arch bigamist.

Different.

Employer—Did you notice that ad in this morning's paper, "Learn to earn \$25 per week at stenography?"

Stenographer—Sure, but I wasn't interested, because I am getting that already.

Employer—Yes, but the ad said "earn."—Farm Life.

Relaxation.

"Do you believe the story about George Washington and the cherry tree?"

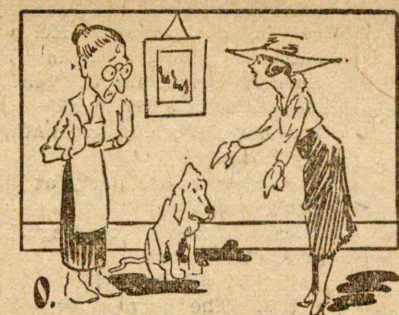
"I hadn't thought about it," replied Senator Sorghum, "but I'm willing to get into the argument if it'll help to take my mind off the league questions."

A Fast Night Life.

"Why did your new hired man quit?" "He wanted to try city life," said Mr. Cobble.

"Where did he go?"

"Over to Chiggerville. That town has two movie places and a dance hall now. It's just about the metropolis of this country."



THE STYLE

Mother: Heavens daughter, your skirts should at least reach your shoe tops.

Daughter: Well mother they are not making the shoes that high.

The Impecunious Lover.

I fear that mercenary is The lovely girl I court. For though I've loved that maiden long, She shuns me 'cause I'm short.

Just Finding It Out?

"Pop?"

"Well, Junior."

"Are 'politics' plural?"

"No, my boy, there isn't anything in the world more singular than politics."

Heroic.

Maid—But madame, those pumps are much too small for you.

Movie Actress—That's the reason I want to wear them. I've got to register a lot of pain today.—Film Fun.

Musical Comedy.

"A musical comedy?"

"Yes."

"Who wrote the book?"

"A prominent dancing master."

A Safe Bet.

"I guess they'll marry all right. She is his first love."

"That doesn't make it sure."

"Well, he is her last chance."

Enterprising.

"What hit me?"

"A motorcycle."

"Impossible. I counted four wheels."

"It ran over you twice."

Two Hunters.

Helress—That Mr. Hunter was very inquisitive. He asked me the amount of my fortune!

New Suitor—The impertinent fellow! And what did you tell him it was?

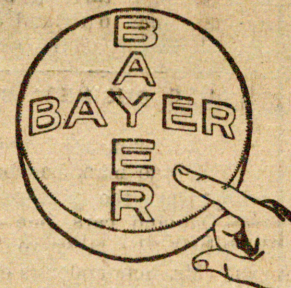
Not Answering.

Sandy was fishing, and Donald, who was passing, asked: "How are the fish today, Sandy?"

"I dinna ken," answered Sandy. "I dropped them a line, but so far I've nae reply."—Tit-Bits.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Mononaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

For a Consideration.

Spratt (gloomily)—"I don't believe I have a friend in the world."

Sponger—"You can make one; I need \$5."

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Let's not waste time trying to figure out how much of a snake is body and how much is tail.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

J. W. Meahan, 1614 Frederick St., East St. Louis, Ill., says: "When I stooped over to lift anything, a sharp pain struck me across my kidneys and nearly doubled me up. I had to pass the kidney secretions too frequently; they were scanty and burned like hot coals. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and four boxes banished the backache and cured my kidneys up fine."

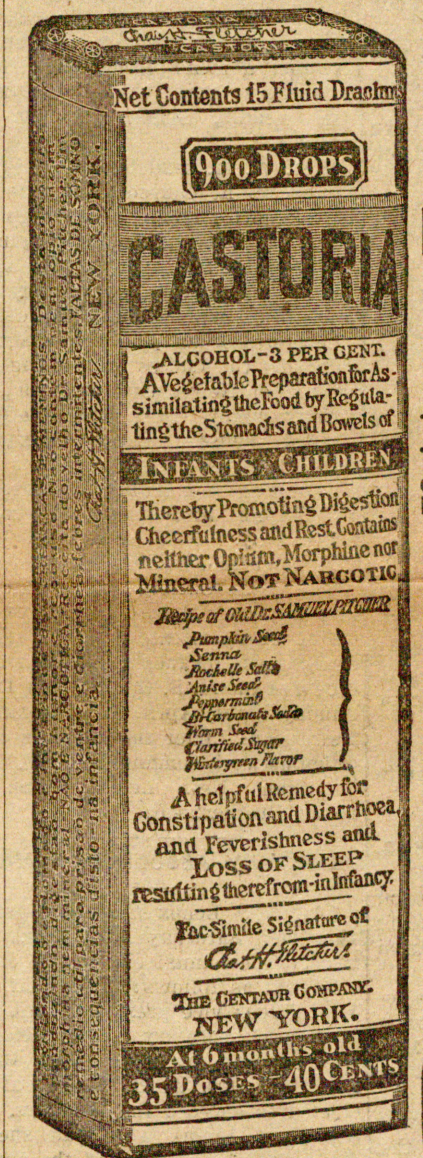
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Sole and \$1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

WE ARE NOW SHIPPING by prepaid parcel post strong hold-down Bermuda Onions and Porto Rico Potato Plants; 25¢, \$1. Leading varieties Tomatoes, Peppers and Egg Plants, dozen, 20¢, 10¢, 5¢. Satisfaction given or money returned. If interested in larger quantities write or wire HAVANA PLANT FARM, Midway, Gadsden County, Florida.

Agents—Auto Owners—Farmers—Valuable formulas: everlasting fence post, luminous paint, carbon remover, puncture plugger, recharging dry batteries, mech. hand soap, silver-plating powder, whitewash paint, \$1. W. H. Pierson, 906 N. 7th, Lafayette, Ind.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

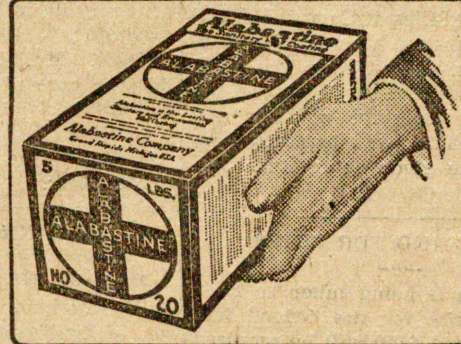
No Other Way.

"He's gone crazy over golf." "That's the only way there is to go over that game."

Taking a Chance.

"Congratulations, my dear. I once thought of marrying him." "Well, maybe I'll congratulate you later."

The nationally accepted wall tint.



No Package Genuine Without Cross and Circle Printed in Red

To Get Alabastine Results You Must Ask for Alabastine by Name

You Can Not Be Deceived! This Package Protects You

You want Alabastine. Alabastine results alone will satisfy you. Alabastine results can be secured with no other material.

The Cross and Circle printed in red on the package is your guarantee of quality and results.

Alabastine is artistic, sanitary, durable and economical. Alabastine will permit you to put your own individuality in your home, match your rugs and furnishings and have complete color harmony in all your rooms. Combining and intermixing the different tints enables you to secure unlimited color effects.

Alabastine requires only pure, cold water to mix and can be used on all interior surfaces, plaster, wallboard, over smoked and grimy painted walls, or even over wall paper, but is solid and has no raised figures or aniline colors. Best paint dealers everywhere sell Alabastine. Write us direct rather than take a substitute.

Alabastine Company

1651 Grandville Ave.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Orland

ORLAND BALL TEAM WINS GAME.

The Orland school ball team played the Worth team Saturday and defeated them with a score of 13 to 20 in favor of Orland. This was the first game of the season and was a real lively affair the boys say.

CLUB ENTERTAINS AT BUNCO PARTY.

The Orland Park club held a bunco party at the club rooms in the bank building Wednesday night. Members of the Three Arts club of Tinley Park were entertained at this party. Refreshments were served and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

NEW NEWSBOY.

Orylle Schmaedeke is going to take over the Orland route for the Chicago papers soon as Kurt Schultz relinquishes the route which will be about May first. Kurt has had the route for some time and has always given very good service delivering his papers promptly and always meeting his customers with a cheery smile.

TREES COVERED AGAINST FROST.

The cold snap it is feared has destroyed the peach and pear crop in this section. In some instances old sacks were wrapped around the trees with the hope of keeping the frost away. Some garden things that were up were frozen. Farmers have just about completed sowing oats.

TO INSTALL NEW REFRIGERATOR.

James Creer is going to have a real up-to-date cooling plant for his store and market after his new refrigerator plant is installed. He expects to have it installed and in operation within the next few days. Mr. Creer will not need any ice after this plant is installed. The plant is to be operated with a gasoline engine.

Work has been started on laying drain tiles in the new subdivision west of town. A highway is also being worked on.

MAY GET FOREST PRESERVE HERE.

Some speculation is rife as to whether the piece of timber land on the north edge of the village will be acquired by the Cook county forest preserve. Last summer several of the officials were out to look over the land. This is an ideal piece of timber land and will no doubt be added to the county forest preserve sooner or later.

Mrs. Henry Uthe, who has been quite ill, is improving.

WITH THE ORLAND CHURCHES.

Mrs. Rolfe of the Chicago Mission Training school gave an interesting talk on "Africa" at the M. E. church on Sunday evening.

Rev. John Schultz, pastor of the local Lutheran church is to confirm a class of 11 members on Sunday, May 8. The confirmation services will be in German and in English.

On May 15 Rev. Mr. Schultz will preach his farewell sermon at the Lutheran church of which he has been pastor for 23 years. His congregation is sorry to have him leave, but extends its best wishes for his success in his new field at Buckley, Ill.

A call has been sent to Rev. Walter Greve at Texas to supply the local field and it is expected that he will accept the call. Rev. Mr. Greve is a brother of Rev. Wm. Creve, pastor of the Bachelor Grove Lutheran church north of Tinley Park.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Lutheran church will meet on May first in monthly session. At this meeting the regular election of officers will be held.

Rev. Arthur Miles of Garrett Biblical institute, Evanston, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Brown the week end.

The infant daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John Schultz was baptized Sunday, the name given being Ruth Jeraldine.

COLLECTING FOR SUITS.

A collection is being taken to raise money for suits for the Orland ball team. It is said \$150 will be required to get the suits, etc. A pretty good sum has been collected so far, it is reported.

GOES TO STAUNTON, ILL.

L. B. Dawson and family expect to leave next month for Staunton, Ill. Mr. Dawson has been employed as section foreman on the Wabash but has been out of employment. Not being able to get any work in this section he went to Staunton, Ill., where he is employed on a railroad. He expects to move his family there sometime during May.

The M. W. A. gave a dance at their hall Saturday night. The attendance was not as large as had been hoped for.

Raymond Cooper has moved his general utility store into the Burkhardt building and has opened up for business at the new stand. He has far more commodious quarters now and

is laying in a stock of goods. He has been doing a thriving business since he has come to Orland and hopes to do still better at the new stand.

AUTO BUSINESS BOOMING.

W. R. Schuessler, our well-known local garage man, has been active in selling cars the past week. He sold two Oakland cars, one going to Mr. Mitchell, the other to Walter Kraemer. Mr. Schuessler is expecting several more new cars in soon.

GIVEN SHOWER.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, who recently moved here from Chicago, were given a delightful surprise Sunday, when about 20 relatives and friends visited them unexpectedly and gave them a canned goods shower. A good time was had.

Wm. Beasley was a Blue Island visitor Monday.

News has been received that a little daughter Muriel Edith arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira T. Hughes, 44 South Fifth Avenue, LaGrange on April 13. Mrs. Hughes was formerly Miss Laverne Cooper, Orland.

New Lenox

Mr. Allen C. Cooper and wife of Springfield, Ill., who are visiting Mr. T. J. Doig and wife of New Lenox, occupied their old pew at the M. E. church Sunday.

The religious work committee of the New Lenox Community Men's brotherhood, is broadening its work under leadership of V. W. Webb, chairman. His latest move in his department is to call all the men of community to conduct a men's forum each Sunday morning at M. E. church. At the initial meeting Sunday 14 men were present.

Rev. W. M. Tisdale, pastor of New Lenox M. E. church, and wife have invited entire official board of 26 members to a round-table gathering at parsonage Monday night, April 18. A social moment and the serving of refreshments will conclude the evening.

The humorous play "Hoodoo," rendered by the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church of New Lenox at Grange hall Friday night, was given before a packed house. These enterprising ladies received \$105.25 for their labor. They have been invited to Marley by the Baptist brotherhood to give the same play. Also expect to go to Frankfort and Manhattan.

Mr. O. D. Christgau, one time candidate for legislature of Illinois, now editor of American Issue for Illinois Anti-Saloon league, spoke to a large crowd at the M. E. church, New Lenox, Sunday night, April 10. He came to New Lenox under the auspices of the religious work committee, V. W. Webb, chairman, New Lenox Community Men's Brotherhood.

CEMETERY ASSOCIATION MEETS.

The New Lenox Cemetery association met Saturday with Mrs. J. C. Urch. The annual election of officers was held as follows: President, Mrs. J. C. Urch; vice president, Mrs. J. R. Bentley; secretary, Miss Harriett Francis; and treasurer, Mrs. George Francis. Mrs. A. R. Kercheval was elected to succeed the late Mrs. C. J. Jones. A report was read showing the financial condition of the association. The receipts for the year totaled \$245.87 and the disbursements totaled \$152.10, leaving a balance of \$93.77 on hand.

A meeting has been called for April 30, to be held at the G. L. Francis home, for the purpose of making arrangements for the observance of Memorial day, May 30.

Mokena

MRS. REYNOLDS IMPROVING.

Mrs. Chas. Reynolds, who has been critically ill, is improving quite nicely, according to latest reports from her bedside. Mrs. Reynolds has been under the care of Dr. G. A. Kerr since she first took ill and the family attributes Mrs. Reynolds' much improved condition to the excellent medical skill of Dr. Kerr.

MRS. KNOX RETURNS.

Mrs. K. Knox and mother, Mrs. Mills, who have been spending the winter in California, returned the past week after spending a most pleasant sojourn in the Golden State.

ENTERTAINS LADIES' AID.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church was entertained at the home of Mrs. D. M. Lockwood Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Hall assisted Mrs. Lockwood in entertaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Wenzel Hauser, who have both been quite ill during the past several weeks, are not improving. Building operations have been started on the new Geo. J. Hacker residence, to be located on the former John Liess lot on the East side of the village.

SOCIETY MEETS.

The Young People's Society of the Immanuel Lutheran church met Thursday night at the home of Miss Polly Wannemacher in monthly session. At the close of the business meeting the guests spent the rest of the evening

playing bunco. A jolly good time was enjoyed.

SCHOOL ELECTION.

The annual school election will be held Saturday of this week at the Mokena schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. George Knudson visited in Goodings Grove Sunday. A number of young folks from Mokena attended the dance at Tinley Park Saturday night.

August and Christ Braun have loaded and shipped out their car of stock, implements, etc., to Canada. They expect to leave within the next few days.

Ernest G. Tonn, who was the successful candidate for the postmaster ship, has thrown up the appointment and has gone to Granger, Tex., leaving last week. It is probable that the Postoffice department will call another examination to fill this office, as Mrs. Sadie F. Grogan, the present postmistress, still has her resignation on file in Washington.

The monthly coffee given by the Ladies Aid of St. John's Evangelical church will be held on April 21 and an apron sale will be conducted by the I. T. Sunday School class.

THE HOODOO.

Given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the New Lenox M. E. Church Under the Auspices of the Marley Brotherhood at the Marley Church, Wednesday Evening, April 20.

Brighton Early, about to be married Gordon Button Billy Jackson, the heart breaker Ralph Busch Professor Solomon Spiggott, an authority on Egypt Hubert Oram Homachus Spiggott, his son, age seventeen Harold Werner Mr. Malachi Meek, a lively old gentleman of 69 Eugene Johnson Mr. Dun, the burglar John Spuehler Miss Amy Lee, about to be married Mrs. Flossie Corp Mrs. Perrington-Shine, her aunt and Mr. Meek's daughter, Mrs. Ella Brisbane Gwendolyn Perrington-Shine, who does just as mamma says.....

..... Mrs. Maude Spuehler Dodo De Graft, the dazzling daisy..... Helen Francis Mrs. Ima Clinger, a fascinating young widow Mrs. Emma Pelkey Angelina, her angel child, age eight Inez Holmes Miss Doris Ruffles, Amy's maid of honor Maud Sayers Mrs. Semiramus Spiggott, the mother of seven Mrs. Lou Searight Miss Longnecker, a public school teacher Mrs. Jacob Werner Lulu, by name and nature..... Mrs. Edna Beadle Aunt Paradise, the colored cook lady Harriet Francis Five Little Spiggott's—Helen Corp, Margaret Doig, Adella Francis, Earnest Oram, Lloyd Pfaff. Time—1921, in early April. Place—Mrs. Perrington-Shine's country home. Occasion—A house party at the Lee- Early wedding. Musical numbers, reading between acts, etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Act 1. The lawn at Mrs. Perrington-Shine's country home; an Egyptian wedding present; trouble for the groom.

Act 2. The library at 8 a. m.; a thief in the house; trouble for Billy Jackson, the susceptible.

Act 3. The same library at 11 p. m.; trouble for the burglar, cloped at midnight.

An admission of 50 and 35 cents will be charged. Proceeds to be divided between the two societies for church work.

THANK YOU.

Order your Binding Twine NOW

I will have a carload of Plymouth binding twine in this month at \$14.06 per 100 lbs. plus freight for cash from car. Place your order now

Edward Henke

TINLEY PARK

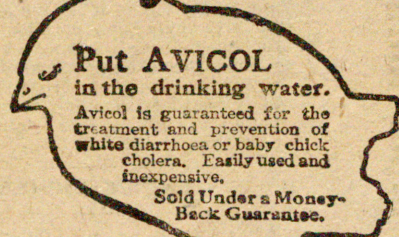
FOR SALE

White enamel ice box Mrs. Joe Kolber, Mokena, Ill.

Curiosity and Study.

Curiosity is a passion very favorable to the love of study, and a passion very susceptible of increase by cultivation. Sound travels so many feet a second, and light travels so many feet in a second. Nothing more probable; but you do not care how light and sound travel, get up, shake yourself well, pretend to care; make believe to care, and very soon you will care. I am sure that a man ought to read as he would grasp a nettle; do it lightly and you are molested; grasp it with all your strength and you feel none of its asperities.

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AVICOL Stops Chicks Dying

We have the most complete line of chicken supplies that we ever carried.

Chicken coops	Poultry remedies	Credulium
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Milk mash	Meat scraps	Avicol
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Mica crystal grit	Crushed oyster shells	
Aluminum leg bands	Cut and rolled oatmeal	

Every article as usual priced right.

B. BALCHOWSKY & SONS

Goods Goods Always

FRANKFORT, ILL.

Specials from R. A. Cooper's Store, Orland, Ill.

I am now located in the Burkhardt Bldg. and having more room have increased my stock in the right price.

I have a complete line of automobile tires and accessories on hand all the time Champion Spark Plugs at \$.65 Porcelain .35 Valve insides box of 5 35c Liquid X radiator cement Ford size 50c Schaler 5 minute Vulcanizers \$1.15. Patches 55c box of 12 Lock washers 40c lb. cotter pins 25c lb rubber running board mats 50c each. Automobile hose in all sizes.

Ford parts radius rods \$2.00 spindle bolts with grease cup 35c spindle bustings 15c. K. W. coil points 35c pair. complete cork gaske't set 75c, cut out 50c, advance cork bracket lining \$2.25 set of 3. connecting rods \$1.30 extension pedals \$1.00 pair timer wire 75c a set. spark plug wires 40c set. I also have the agency for the U J carburetor.

I also have a stock of Temme springs for Maxwell Chevrolet Velie Oakland & Dort cars.

While the following lots last I have 25 lb. pails of axle grease 25c a lb. Humpty Dumpty 12 doz. egg cases 35c each. Bell brand garden seeds 35c pkg. 10c, Arsenic of lead 1 lb. can 35c 4 bz. box gall cure 15c. E. Z. E. out cake tina 3 for 25c. Large Thermonter 50c. men's straw hats 25c grandmas washing powder 4c a pkg.

When in need of fence post get my prices on the Carbo steel post.

Before buying come in and get my prices and save money

Leave your orders now

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or Special Health Malt Tonic, Bull Frog, Malt Tonic and Root Beer I deliver by auto truck weekly and can recommend this to be better than the ordinary. These goods are classed as a health tonic as well as a beverage. A trial will convince you. If not satisfactory money will be cheerfully refunded. Made at the Monarch Brewery Chicago.

D. VISON Agent, Joliet, Ill.

Green Garden

Chas. Bobzin and family spent Sunday in Joliet with Mr. and Mrs. John Knauer.

Ed Homan received his Ford car, which he bought in Manhattan some time ago.

It is rumored that the Methodists are going to build a new church in Green Garden, but nothing definite has been decided on.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krohn, Jr., entertained a number of friends and relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burmeister moved their household goods to Joliet the forepart of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bankow were business visitors in Joliet last Friday. This vicinity was swept by a cold wave followed by snow Saturday night and Sunday. Just how much damage was done is not known, but it is feared that the fruit trees are damaged. This storm was not so bad as a year ago, but everything was more advanced owing to the early warm weather.

Chas. Bobzin, with the aid of his neighbors, moved his hay Wednesday.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for road work for the Township of Frankfort, Will County, Ill., will be received by the Commissioner of Highways of said Township at the Frankfort State Bank, Frankfort, Ill., until 10:00 A. M. Friday, April 22, 1921.

The work includes the construction of approximately 7,937 feet of macadam road with grading, shoulders and ditches; said work being located in Sections 29-32 and 30-31.

Bidders will be asked to submit a multiple proposal for the furnishing of all labor, tools and machinery.

Average haul from E. J. & E. R. R. at Kohl's crossing, 7 1/2 mile.

More detailed information may be had by examination of the plans and specifications on file at the office of Superintendent of Highways, Joliet, Ill.

The Commissioner reserves the right to reject any or all bids or any part thereof. A certified check for \$100.00 must accompany all bids.

Work is to be completed on or before the 1st day of November, 1921.

HAYWOOD TO, PRISON

Supreme Court Denies Review in I. W. W. Case.

Presidential Pardon Alone Can Save Radical Leader and 79 Others From Penitentiary.

Washington, April 13.—The Supreme court refused to review the conviction of William D. Haywood and more than seventy-nine other members of the I. W. W. on charges of having conspired to obstruct the war activities of the government.

Refusal of the Supreme court to interfere closes the long fight to save Haywood and his associates from prison.

Only a presidential pardon can now prevent their entering upon the sentences imposed.

Petition for review was based on the contention that the federal agents in conducting raids on the homes and offices of officials of the I. W. W. on September 5, 1917, acted without search warrants, and that the evidence thus obtained was illegal under recent rulings of the Supreme court.

The cases were tried before Federal Judge Landis and sentences ranging from one to twenty years were imposed. Most of the men were given their liberty on bail bonds aggregating \$500,000 pending the outcome of the appeals.

Specifically, Haywood and his associates were charged with violation of the selective service act, and also the espionage act.

NEW "PEONAGE" INDICTMENT

Jury Acts Against Farmer, Three Sons and Farm Boss in Negro Killings.

Monticello, Ga., April 13.—Indictments have been returned by the Jasper county grand jury against John S. Williams, his three sons—Huland, Marvin and Leroy—and Clyde Manning, his negro farm boss, charging murder in connection with the deaths of 14 negroes on the Williams plantation. Eight indictments were found against John S. Williams, charging murder of eight farm hands whose bodies were recently found buried in pastures on his farm or were dragged from near-by rivers. Eight indictments also were returned against Clyde Manning for the same killings. Huland Williams was indicted for the killing of a negro named "Black Strap."

ALLIES ANSWER YAP NOTE

France and Great Britain Reply to Protest Over Mandate of the United States.

Washington, April 13.—France and Great Britain are understood to have replied to Secretary Hughes' recent notes regarding the Japanese mandate over the Pacific island of Yap. The British government's response is said to have been of a preliminary nature. With the Yap mandate question apparently still far from settlement, it is not thought likely that the international communications conference, which has resumed its sessions, will make great progress toward agreement on the disposition of former German cables.

THE MARKETS

Grain, Provisions, Etc.

	Open- ing.	High- est.	Low- est.	Clos- ing.
Wheat—				
May	\$1.27 1/2-26 1/4	\$1.27 1/2	\$1.25 1/2	\$1.26
July	1.09 1/4-99	1.10 1/4	1.09	1.09 1/4
Corn—				
May	.57 1/2-1 1/4	.57 1/2	.56 1/4	.56 1/2
July	.51 1/2-1 1/4	.51 1/2	.50	.50 1/2
Sept.	.48 1/2-1 1/4	.48 1/2	.47 1/2	.47 1/2
Oats—				
May	.36 1/2-4	.36 1/2	.35 1/2	.36 1/4
July	.38-37 1/2	.38	.37 1/4	.37 1/2
Sept.	.39-38 1/2	.39 1/2	.38 1/2	.38 1/2
Rye—				
May	1.24	1.24 1/4	1.21	1.22
July	.99 1/2	.99 1/2	.98	.99
Sept.	.90			.90

FLOUR—Hard spring wheat—Short patent, \$3.25@3.50; first clear, \$3.25@3.50; second clear, \$3.15@3.50; special mill brands; in 95-lb cotton sacks, \$3.50@3.75; warehouse delivery, \$3.60@3.75. Soft winter wheat—Short patents, \$1.75@1.75. Hard winter wheat—Short patents, \$1.75@1.75; first clear, \$1.60@1.65. Rye flour—White patent, \$1.25@1.50; dark, \$1.00@1.25.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$24.00@26.00; Standard and No. 1 light clover mixed, \$22.00@23.00; No. 2 timothy and No. 1 clover mixed, \$20.00@21.00; No. 3 timothy, \$16.00@18.00.

BUTTER—Creamery, extra, 32 score, 40c; higher score commands a premium; firsts, 31 score, 45c; 33-34 score, 40@44c; seconds, 33-37 score, 32@38c; centralized, 43@45c; ladies, 22@24c; packing stock, 14@17c. Prices to retail trade: Extra tubs, 40c; prints, 51c.

EGGS—Fresh firsts, 24@24 1/2c; ordinary firsts, 22@22 1/2c; miscellaneous lots, 21@22 1/2c; extras, packed in whitewood cases, country candied, 26@26 1/2c; checks, 18@19c; dirties, 19@20c.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 40c; fowls, 30c; stags, 24c; spring chickens, 34c; roosters, 19c; ducks, 30c; geese, 16@18c.

ICED POULTRY—Turkeys, 45@46c; fowls, 30@31c; spring chickens, 34c; stags, 17@22c; ducks, 37c; geese, 25@28c.

POTATOES—Sacked and bulk, 100 lbs. northern round, white, 85@95c.

CATTLE—Prime steers, \$5.50@9.25; good to choice steers, \$7.75@8.50; fair to good steers, \$5.25@8.00; yearlings, fair to choice, \$7.00@9.25; feeding steers, \$6.75@8.00; heifers, \$5.00@8.75; cows, good to choice, \$5.50@7.50; fair to good cows, \$4.00@5.50; canners, \$2.50@3.50; cutters, \$3.00@4.50; Bologna bulls, \$4.00@4.75; calves, \$6.75@9.40.

HOGS—Choice light butchers, \$8.50@9.10; medium weight butchers, \$8.40@8.85; fair to fancy light, \$8.25@8.75; heavy packing, \$7.00@7.25; light, \$7.40@8.50; heavy packing, \$7.00@7.75; rough packing, \$6.50@7.00; pigs, \$4.00@9.00.

SHEEP—Native lambs, \$7.75@9.25; fed western lambs, \$8.50@10.00; shorn lambs, \$7.00@9.00; wethers, \$4.50@7.00; yearlings, \$6.00@8.00; ewes, \$5.50@8.50; feeding lambs, \$4.00@5.00.